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JOB PRINTING

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Alone at Eighty.

What did you say, dear- breakfast?
Somehow I've slept too late;
You are very kind, dear Effie—
Go tell them not to wait.
I'll dress as quick as ever I can;
My old hands tremble sore,
And Polly, who used to help, dear heart!
Lies t'other side o' the door.

Put up the old pipe, deary—
I couldn't smoke to-day;
I'm sort o' dazed and frightened,
And don't know what to say.
It's lonesome in the house here,
And lonesome out o' door—
I never knew what lonesome meant,
In all my life, before.

The bees go humming the whole day long,
And the first June rose has blown,
And I am eighty, dear Lord, to-day—
Too old to be left alone!
O, heart of love, so still and cold!
O precious lips, so white;—
For the first sad hours in sixty years,
You were out of my reach last night.

You've out the flower. You're very kind,
She rooted it, last May;
It was only a slip; I pulled the rose,
And threw the stem away;
But she, sweet, thrifty soul, bent down,
And planted it where she stood,
"Dear, maybe the flowers are living," she said,
"Asleep in this bit of wood."

I can't rest, deary—I cannot rest;
Let the old man have his will,
And wander from porch to garden post—
The house is so deathly still;
Wander, and long for a sight at the gate
She has left ajar for me—
We had got so used to each other, dear,
So used to each other, you see.

Sixty years, and so wise and good,
She made me a better man
From the moment I kissed her fair young face,
And our lovers' life began.
And seven fine boys she has given me,
And out of the seven not one
But the noblest father in all the land
Would be proud to call his son.

O, well, dear Lord, I'll be patient,
But I feel so broken up;
At eighty years it's an awesome thing
To drain such a bitter cup.
I know there's Joseph, and John, and Hal,
And four good men beside,
But hundred sons couldn't be to me
Like the woman I made my bride.

My little Polly, so bright and fair,
So winsome, and good, and sweet!
She has roses twined in her sunny hair,
White shoes on her dainty feet.
And I held her hand—was it yesterday
That we stood up to be wed?
And—No, I remember, I'm eighty to-day,
And my dear wife, Polly, is dead.

MAN AND WIFE.

"Not a word, mind, to Dinah Ann!"

Dinah Ann herself, the speaker's wife, having strolled down the garden in the sweet stillness of the summer night, heard these suggestive words as the gig pulled up at the gate, and her husband descended from it. She was a pleasing little woman of seven or eight and thirty, with dark brown eyes, a bright, fresh face, and a natural propensity to take her own way, in the house and out of it. Drawing back from the gate behind the well-kept hawthorn hedge, she waited for what was to come next.

"Not a word, for your life, mind, to Dinah Ann!"

"No fear!" replied a voice, which she recognized as that of her brother, Harry Leete; "I know what women are. She'd be for—for revolutionizing the house and herself, too, once let her get an inkling of this. No fear, James! Take care, on your side, that you don't lose that—or let Dinah Ann find it."

"I'll take care. When are you coming to smoke a quiet pipe with me? I shall want your advice as to—"

"One of these evenings," interrupted the lawyer, as he drove on up the lane. "Good-night!"

James Harbury, a substantial farmer and agriculturist, came through the gate and turned to fasten it. Had he turned the other wey, to the left instead of to the right, he would have seen his wife standing against the hedge as close as she could stand, almost into it. He did not see her, and went straight up the path to the house. When his footsteps had died away Mrs. Harbury wound her light summer gown over her black silk apron, caught hold of her lilac cap strings lest the cap should fly off, and ran swiftly up the narrow sidewalk, got around to the back, went through the house, let drop her gown and entered the sitting room, all calmly, nearly as soon as her husband.

"Got back?" she exclaimed, with quite a look of surprise.

"Just come," replied the farmer; "Harry drove me in his gig."

"What brings Harry up here in his gig at this time? and why did you not come back with Hall," inquired Mrs. Harbury, who liked to be at the beginning and the end of everything.

"Harry had to come," said the farmer, who seemed to be walking about rather restlessly—and who never thought of such a thing as refusing to satisfy his wife's question. "He got a message from Down Farm, to go over there without loss of time. I thought I might as well come with him, Dinah Ann. As to Hall, I left him stuck in the taproom of the 'Tawny Lion;' he didn't order his gig to be ready before 10 o'clock."

"Just like Peter Hall! You'd have taken the reins yourself James, I reckon, had you come back with him."

"Oh, he'll not get as bad as all that! But, I say, Dinah Ann, it's a sad thing about Partridge at the Down Farm. A day or two ago he went out with his haymakers—and you know what a man he is to work when he does set about it—got into a heat, and drank a lot of cold cider. It struck to him for death they say; and Harry is gone to make his will."

"What a dreadful thing!" exclaimed Dinah Ann, who had a feeling heart, with all her curiosity.

"Ay, 'tis. I think I'd like a snatch of cold beef, Dinah Ann, though it is late. I got talking to your brother in his office, and missed my tea; so I've had nothing since 1 o'clock dinner. While Phœbe puts it on I'll just go and take a look at White Bess."

"White Bess is all right," said Mrs. Harbury; "so much better that Evan thinks you might have riden her in to-day. No need to go and see her now."

"Better, is she?" I should like to give her a look."

He took up his hat, which still lay on the table, and went out. Mrs. Harbury's eyes followed him; they were full of speculation, and her mind also.

"I don't believe he is gone to look at the mare," soliloquized she. "He'd not disturb her, now he hears she is all right. And how absent and fidgety he seemed! There is some mystery agate—and I should like to know what it is. I wonder whether—I should not think—no, I should not think he can have stolen out to meet somebody," she concluded, her tone dubious spite of the stress laid on the "not."

Stepping lightly into the kitchen, and giving her orders to Phœbe about the supper-tray, she caught up an old waterproof cloak that hung in the back passage, threw it on to hide her light dress, and crept out after her husband. It was a very light and beautiful night, in fact, it could not be said to be yet as dark as it would be—and that is never dark in the fine nights of summer.

"For him to lose his tea," ran her thoughts, "of all things! It must be some uncommonly urgent business to induce James to forego a meal of any kind. I do wonder what secret they have got between them. 'Not a word, for your life, mind, to Dinah Ann,' cries he. 'No fear,' answers Harry, 'I know what women are—and she'd be for revolutionizing the house, and herself too.' Yes, *that* I should; but its them I should revolutionize, not myself," she emphatically pronounced. "It may be that old love-affair cropped up again!—that woman who threatened to bring an action for breach of promise when James married me. Perhaps she has been writing letters to him. 'Mind you don't let Dinah Ann find it,' says Harry. Or perhaps—perhaps James has been foolish enough to let her meet him! Harry, not a married man himself, and a lawyer, would lend himself to any earthly thing without scruple. All lawyers do."

This rural district, remote from the haunts of wily men of the world, was given over entirely to farmers and farming interests; simple-minded and simple-mannered people, who lived out their uneventful lives in the routine of daily duties. The small market town Northam, four miles distant, was sleepy and primitive, never awakening from its slumbers save on the weekly market day. It had its parson; its doctor; and its lawyer—Harry Leete; all three of them being as simple as the farmers. Not simple in point of intellect, it must be understood, but as to life and manners.

This Thursday was market day. James Harbury had gone to it in the gig of a brother farmer, Peter Hall, his own mare, which he either rode or drov. egenerally, being sick. He was a tall, slender man of nine and thirty years, very fair, with exceedingly handsome features and mild blue eyes, looking as unlike the popular notion of a farmer as a man could look, and presenting a marked contrast to his agricultural neighbors. So far as appearance went none of them, poor or rich, could vie with James Harbury, and his temper and his bearing were alike gentle.

He had one fault—though perhaps all people would not call it a fault—love of money. That he was one of the "warmest" farmers in the district, was universally believed, and the most saving of men. Too saving, his wife would tell him—and where was the use of it, she would ask, considering she had neither chick nor child?—and every now and then she would make the money fly, for she was a dear lover of smart attire, and of having pretty things about her. James would wince, and bid her to be careful, but he never went the length of telling her she had spent too much. He was fond of her and she of him.

"Neither chick nor child." In that fact had lain a sharp sting. They had been married eight years now, and the sting was wearing itself away. Time softens all things. He had never given her cause for an unhappy thought—until to-night. He had never had a secret from her, except that he never could be brought to tell her what the exact sum was that he was enabled to put by at the end of each year. Dinah Ann Harbury did not care for that; she knew that, however much it might be, it was all for her.

But she did care for this—this mysterious secret which had come to her hearing to-night. She knew how good-looking James was, how universally he was liked by man and by woman, and what a kind heart he had—she put it, "soft"—and something like jealousy began to torment her spirit.

When James came in again, the supper-tray was at one end of the table, and Dinah Ann, an unusual light in her eyes, sat at the other end, near the lamp, having taken up her knitting. The farmer's general manner was easy and placid, though he had certainly seemed restless after leaving the gig, but now he was calm again.

"Well," she said, as he cut himself a slice of the cold boiled beef, "and how did you find White Bess?"

"Oh, she seems comfortable," he replied, looking around for the mustard-pot.

"You deceitful villain! You know you did not go near the stable," thought his wife. "You are sure you think so?" she added, aloud.

"Ay, White Bess will be all herself again to-morrow, Dinah Ann."

"It's more than I shall be," thought Dinah Ann, "unless I can come to the bottom of this."

He ate supper nearly in silence, like a man who is mentally preoccupied. And he enjoyed it, too, for he was very hungry.

"James, do you ever hear anything now of that Emma Land?"

James Harbury laid down his knife and fork in surprise at the question, and looked across at his wife, whose face was bent over her knitting.

"Do I ever hear anything of Emma Land!" he repeated. "What can make you ask that, Dinah Ann?"

"What can make me ask it? I don't know. The query happened to come into my mind. Why should I not ask it?"

"There's no sense in it—that I see."

"But *do you*?"

"Do I what?"

"Ever hear of her?"

"Why, you know she went out to—where was it?—the West Indies I think—to her friends there—ever so long ago. Nigh upon eight years it must be. You must know she did, Dinah Ann."

"But she may write from the West Indies. Perhaps she does. Does she write to you?"

He shook his head simply a negative, and occupied himself with his supper again. Emma Land had once upon a time been a somewhat sore subject between them, for Dinah Ann *was* jealous in the old days.

"Do you ever see her, James?"

"See who?"

"*You* know. Emma Land?"

"I can't think what has put all this into your head to-night, Dinah Ann. How is it?"

"But do you?"

"Do I what?"

"See her."

"Why, how *could* I see her?" returned he, in a sort of helpless tone, that his wife fully thought was put on. "She is in the West Indies, and I am here."

"She may not be in the West Indies now."

"I don't know where she is. She's there for all I know—and I'm sure it does not matter."

"Ask no questions, and you'll hear no stories," thought his wife quoting the line familiar to her in her school-girl days.

"I should not at all wonder, James, but Emma Land *has* come home again."

"May be. Two or three years ago we heard she had married out there—"

"Who heard it. Who said it?"

"I know I heard it; I remember it quite well. But as to who said it, I forgot that—your brother, I think. That she had married a cousin."

"Oh! Not that *that's* unlikely, for she was ready to marry anybody. She'd have married you, you know. She laid traps for you."

"That's about true, I believe, but I did not fall into them, Dinah Ann." And, laughing good-naturedly, James Harbury turned from the supper tray to reach his pipe. Dinah Ann rang the bell, resumed her knitting and fell into an unpleasant reverie.

A few days passed away, things going on smoothly at the farm. Dinah Ann had recovered her temper; at least she displayed no signs of its being ruffled. James Harbury was as usual save that at times he seemed a little absent and thoughtful. One afternoon he went up stairs to change his every-day coat for a better one.

"Where are you going?" cried Mrs. Harbury quickly, as he came down again.

"Only into Northam. I shall be home early."

"Into Northam! It's not market day."

"No, but I've got a little business there—about those sheep, you know, Dinah Ann, I shall get them at my own price, after all."

"Of course you will. I told you so all along. But I do wonder you could not wait until to-morrow."

"Oh! market day's always a bustling day; one forgets half one's business, or has no time to do it. Anyway, I thought I'd go in this afternoon."

"I *should* like to go with you, James."

Mr. Harbury received the impulsive wish with a blank look, and had no ready answer at hand.

"I want to buy a new silk gown and to order a best cap, and ever so many other things. Yes; I will go with you James. I won't be five minutes getting ready."

"But—Dinah Ann—not to-day. I can't take you this afternoon. You shall go to-morrow, instead."

"*Why* can't you take me?"

"Business," he shortly replied. And, his gig being just then brought round, White Bess in the shafts, he got into it without more ado and drove away, calling out good-by to his wife.

"I'll be even with you, Mr. James," nodded she.

The sun was setting when he drove in again and round to the stable yard. Leaving his horse and gig with Evan, he was crossing to the house when his attention was caught by a huge volume of black smoke puffing out of the chimney of a narrow building that was formerly made to serve as brew-house and wash-house, until the larger one was built. As it was out of use now, was not in fact used for any purpose whatever, or entered by anybody from month's end to month's end, Mr. Harbury naturally thought of fire. He rushed to it like a madman.

In the fire-place under the furnace a fire blazed away, upon which more coal had recently been thrown. Whiter than death, James Harbury made one frantic move toward it, while a yell of what really seemed like terror broke from him. Another yell succeeded, and still another; then he collapsed utterly, and fell upon a low wooden stool in wild despair.

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed Dinah Ann, who had been stooping over some blankets in the far corner; "what in the world is the matter? Is it spasms, James? Let me run for the camphor."

"Camphor, indeed!" exclaimed the unhappy man. "Bring poison, rather, Poison. You've ruined me."

"He's off his head," was her pitiable suggestion. "Let me rub you, James. Where is the pain? In the chest?"

He flung his arms around in all directions, so that she could not get to his chest, or to any other part of him. "Who lighted this fire?" he gasped.

"Phœbe lighted it. I ordered her. The flue in the proper wash-house has taken to smoking frightfully. The blankets are to be washed to-morrow and will be put in soak to-night. But what is the fire to you, James, that you should be put out about it?"

"It's everything to me," he faintly answered. "Five hundred pounds have been burned up in it."

Rising from the stool—and Dinah Ann wondered the creaky old thing had not come down with his weight—he hastened indoors, sat down by the table and buried his head upon it. She found him so, his face hidden in his hands.

"Now, James, you just tell me what all this means—if you are not quite out of your senses. Come! I intend to know."

"Yes, you may know it now," he said, lifting his face and its despair. "I had placed in the fireplace of that old furnace, in my old green pocket-book, £500 in bank notes. And—they are burnt! They are burnt, Dinah Ann!"

Dinah Ann paused. "Where did the notes come from?"

"From your brother—to me. A long while ago—years before I knew you—I lent a friend over £400. He ran away with it to Australia, and I lost my money, and set him down as a rogue. But he is not so dishonest as I thought him; he has made his fortune out there and is back again, in London now, and last week he transmitted the debt and interest to your brother for me, five hundred pounds. I brought the notes home the night Harry drove me here."

"And now just tell me, James, how you could think of putting bank notes in such a place as a furnace fire-hole?"

"I did it for safety. Nobody ever went in there, and the furnace was never used."

"Safety! Was there not your bureau, upstairs in the bedroom?"

"*That's* never locked."

"Why, it's always locked."

"Anyway, the key is never taken out of it."

"Ah, I see what it is—you were afraid I should see the money and want to spend it."

"And so you would, Dinah Ann—a sum like that coming unexpectedly," he meekly rejoined. "Bonnets and frills, and chairs and tables—you'd not have known where to stop."

"Well, I must say, James, you have been rightly served for your want of confidence. No husband ever has a concealment from his wife, if she's a good wife, but he is sure to be paid out. It is a loss, though, five hundred pounds!"

He groaned. "My business in Northam this afternoon was to consult with your brother about a good investment for it."

"What's this?" asked she, placing before him the identical green case, with the bank-notes inside it. James gasped.

"Dinah Ann! My dear Dinah Ann!"

"Ah, it's my dear Dinah Ann now—and where would you be without me? I have given you a good fright, however. Don't you conceal a thing from me again, James."

"I don't think I will," he said. "How has it all come about?"

"Why, I have just been playing a little as well as you. I was at the gate last Thursday night, and heard what you said to Harry as you got out of the gig. It excited my suspicion and my curiosity."

"But what did I say?" asked the farmer, really not remembering between the excitement of the last misery and the present happiness.

"Not a word, mind, to Dinah Ann. Not a word, for your life, mind, to Dinah Ann."—*The Argosy.*

Professor Mommsen's Grievous Loss.

The sad tidings of a terrible loss sustained by Professor Mommsen have caused such genuine regret throughout the whole of Germany as has seldom been witnessed on a like occasion. All party feelings have been laid aside, and even the Professor's political antagonists, however dissatisfied with his outspoken Liberalism, could not help joining in the universal commiseration. The eminent scholar, residing with his large family in a small villa situated in one of the fashionable suburbs, had been studying until an advanced hour of the night over a copy of some important Roman inscriptions, when sleep overpowered him. He awoke at about 3 in the morning, put out the gas, and was going to retire, when he, by some inadvertence, dropped a burning match, with which he had lit the candle, on a thick carpet. The fire thus produced must have been smouldering for some time before it was discovered by some workmen employed in a neighboring manufactory. An alarm was immediately given, but too late to save the treasured library from the ravages of the destructive element.

Professor Mommsen, almost beside himself, could with the utmost difficulty be withheld from rushing into the flames in the vain hope of rescuing some of the precious documents hoarded on his shelves. He was particularly anxious to get hold of those invaluable parchments handed down from remote antiquity, and lent to him as a special favor by the Papal authorities, or the libraries at Vienna, Paris and Berlin, for the purpose of being included in his grand work on "Roman Inscriptions," nearly finished when the awful conflagration put such a sudden stop to the labors of many years. An eye-witness, who saw the Professor just after the discovery of the fire, relates that he never beheld anything more touching than his agonizing grief. The poor old man seemed to have lost all self-control. When the endeavors of his family to remove him from the scene of the disaster failed, the police had to insist upon his retiring. Notwithstanding all efforts to keep him out of danger, he received several severe wounds which it will take long to heal.

Besides the above-mentioned work on "Roman Inscriptions," all the materials for a continuation of his famous "History of Rome," destined to describe the time of the first Emperors, have been utterly lost. By a singular coincidence Professor Mommsen has undergone the same trial as Niebuhr, his great predecessor in the Professorship of History of the University of Berlin, whose library in his old age also fell a prey to the devouring element. Unlike Niebuhr, who could never quite recover the shock of that fatal night, Professor Mommsen, with a really wonderful elasticity of mind, has already in great measure regained composure, and speaks with confidence of repairing speedily the destruction of the fruits of his long researches. The Emperor, as well as the Crown Prince, the latter of whom was one of the Professor's pupils, sympathetically inquired about his condition. I should not be surprised if royal apartments were placed at his disposal to enable him to pursue his studies in quiet.

Thousands and thousands have flocked to Charlottenburg to look at Mommsen's half-burnt house and gardens, strewn with ashes of so many valuable records of the past. The burning of Mommsen's library will doubtless give rise to active discussions of the question as to whether such irreparable documents, if entrusted by the Vatican and other governments to a private individual, be he ever so renowned, should not be minutely copied by some chemical or other process, so that the originals need never leave their safe depositories.

Gems Moral and Religious.

One bad example spoils many good precepts.

If the disposition is good, the acts will be so too, though a man may not be able to do as he desires.

Those who do not recognize God in the pages of Scripture will seldom acknowledge godliness in the persons of men.

Be thou like the bird perched upon some frail thing, who, though he feels the branch bending beneath him, yet loudly sings, knowing full well that he has wings.—*Count Agenor de Gasparin.*

The faults of Christians are watched with more rigid scrutiny than their virtues; hence the importance of sustaining an unblemished character.

The virtue of prosperity is temperance; the virtue of adversity is fortitude. . . . Prosperity doth best discover vice; but adversity doth best discover virtue.—*Bacon.*

Good is positive. Evil is merely privative, not absolute. It is like cold, which is the privation of heat. All evil is so much death or nonentity.—*Emerson.*

A good conscience is much to be desired. It will consume your grief as the sun dissolves ice. It is a spring when you are thirsty, a staff when you are weary, a screen when the sun burns, a pillow in death.

REST.

I rest, I rest; for thou art near,
Forbidding every anxious fear,
Jesus, my Lord, my God,
In every storm my shelter thou,
My hiding-place, my Saviour now,
My everlasting end.

"Dr. Kane, finding a flower under the Humboldt glacier, was more affected by it, because it grew beneath the lip and cold bosom of the ice, than he would have been by the most gorgeous garden bloom. So some single, struggling grace in the heart of one far removed from Divine influences may be dearer to God than a whole catalogue of virtues in the life of one more favored of heaven."—*Christian Age.*

SUNDAY AFTERNOONS.

After the Sunday dinner what? Well, it all "depends." A person whose brain is wearied with intellectual work during the week, or whose nervous system is exposed to the strain of business or professional life, ought to sleep, within an hour or two after his Sunday dinner, if he can. It is surprising how like a seven-day clock the brain will work, if the habit of a "Sunday nap" be once formed. Nature will take advantage of it as regularly and gratefully as she does of the nightly sleep, and do her best to make up for lost time. People, on the other hand, whose week of toil is chiefly physical, may well give their minds activity while their body is resting. Two sermons, and three or four hours of solid reading are a real rest to some on Sunday, while to others such a course amounts to positive Sabbath-breaking. Sunday is a day of rest—not of work, religious or otherwise. It is a day for repose, not for exhaustion. But what the dogmatists on one side, and the illiberal liberals on the other, are apt to overlook, is the fact that all men do not rest alike, any more than they labor alike, and what will help to save one may aid in killing another.—*Golden Rule.*

A minister was soliciting aid to foreign missions, and applied to a gentleman, who refused him, with the reply, "I don't believe in foreign missions. I want what I give to benefit my neighbors."

"Well," replied he, "whom do you regard as your neighbors?"

"Why, those around me."

"Do you mean those whose land joins yours?" inquired the minister.

"Yes."

"Well," said the minister, "how much land do you own?"

"About five hundred acres."

"How far down do you own?"

"Why, I never thought of it before, in a republican government like ours: but I suppose I own about half way through."

"Exactly," said the clergyman, "I suppose you do, and I want this money for the New Zealanders—the men whose land joins yours on the bottom."—*Selected.*

God has given us this life to prove and fit us for a life in the world to come, and if we are unfaithful here he will not permit us to enter there; for "he that is unfaithful in that which is least, will be unfaithful also in much;" but if we are faithful in his service here, he will exalt us to share his glory there, for "he that is faithful in that which is least, will be faithful also in much."

"Be advised,
God made thee perfect, not immutable;
And good he made thee; but to persevere
He left in thy power; ordained thy will
By nature free, not overruled by fate
Inextricable, or strict necessity;
Our voluntary service he requires,
Not our necessitated; such with him
Finds no acceptance, nor can find, for how
Can hearts, not free, be tried whether they serve
Willing or no; who will but what they must
By destiny, and can no other choose?"

History of the Lunar Theory.

In an interesting paper on "Recent Researches on the Lunar Theory," by John N. Stockwell, in *The American Journal of Science*, the writer gives an historical sketch of the efforts of astronomers to reconcile theory with observation. Beginning with Tychio Brahe, in modern times, the elements and theory of the moon's motion were so imperfect that the observed discordance forced him to recognize the existence of two considerable inequalities which were at the time unknown to the science of Europe. The discovery of these inequalities, which have received the names of variation and annual equation, was the last great step toward the pefection of the lunar theory which preceded the discovery of the physical cause of the inequalities. Since that memorable epoch, the researches of mathematicians have instructed observers in regard to the magnitude and laws of numerous inequalities which must necessarily affect the moon's motion. The labors of Newton and Halley reduced the errors of the theory to about the eighth part of a degree; while Mayer, by the aid of theory and more accurate observations, succeeded in reducing the errors to less than the thirtieth part of a degree. Later still, the researches of Mason and Burg, according to the authority of La Place, reduced the errors of the theory to less than one-quarter of a minute of arc! If this last degree of precision was at any time really attained, it must have been owing to the partial compensation of errors of theory by the errors of the elements; because the theory very soon began to depart more and more widely from the observations; and astronomers have been obliged to suspect that the moon's motion was affected by one or more equations of very long period, which theory is hopelessly unable to point out.

About the middle of the present century, new tables of the moon's motion were constructed by Hansen; and, considering the broad basis of observation and the elaborately developed theory of her motion, the hope was justified that the elements and theory were so perfectly known, that they would permanently represent the observations. But this hope seems to have been ill founded. In a very few years the observations unmistakably indicated a growing discordance, which has continued till the present time; and notwithstanding the laborious investigations which have been made in order to detect the laws and the cause, no satisfactory explanation has yet been attained. If, says Mr. Stockell, we consider the nature and magnitude of the discordances which now pertain to the best tables of the moon's motion, we can hardly avoid the conclusion that they are not due to terms of a higher order of magnitude which have been neglected in the development of the theory. They must, therefore, result from some systematic errror among terms of more importance in the lunar theory.

For the Fair Sex.

Breton and Languedoc lace is used for trimming surahs and foulards.

Blouse waists of colored surah are belted in at the waist or worn loose in sailor fashion.

Buff and dark red plain calicoes are used for plaiting on the bottom of cambric dresses.

"Tong Sin" is the name of the new matting that is stamped in flower designs in natural colors.

Shoes may be worn in the country, but as nothing as yet has popularly replaced the neat buttoned boot in city streets, and there are no shoes so becoming or so suitable for wear on a public promenade.

The "artistic" dress seen at tea parties consists mainly in wearing plain trained skirts, without over-skirts, in a revival of the Watteau styles, in an occasional reappearance of the "leg-of-mutton" sleeve and "surplice" waist, and in the wearing of light and white materials in preference to dark and heavy, or solid fabrics.

Walking skirts and the fashion of filling up the interior of the lower part of the dress-skirts with a foundation plaiting is done away with the uncleanly extravagance of long trained white skirts. White skirts are hardly made now more than walking length, and are popularly finished with two or three ruffles tucked on the edge, and sometimes finished with needlework or lace.

WIDE NORMANDY INSERTION.—A. L. N. kindly sends directions for making an insertion matching her lace, the pattern of which was printed.

Cast on 39 stitches.

1st row: Knit 3, overs, narrow, knit 4, narrow, over, knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 3, over, narrow, knit 6, over, narrow, knit 1.

2d, row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 3, narrow, over, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 1, over, slip one narrow, throw over the slipped stitch, over, knit 1 narrow, over, knit, 5, over, narorw, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 1.

3d row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 2, narrow, over, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 3, narrow, over, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 4, over, narrow, knit 1.

4th row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1.

5th row: Knit 3, over, narrow, narrow, over, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 1, over, slip 1, narrow, throw over the slipped stitch, over, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 2, over, narrow, knit 1.

6th row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1, over, knit1, narrow, over, narrow, knit 4, over, narrow, narrow, over, knit 1, over, knit 1, narrow, over, narrow, knit 4, over, narrow, narrow, over, knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1.

7th row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 2, over, narrow, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 4, over, narrow, knit 1.

8th row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1, over, slip, 1, narrow, throw over the slipped stitch, over, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 1, over, slip 1, narrow, throw over the slipped stitch, over, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 1.

9th row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 4, over, narrow, knit 3, narrow, over, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 3, narrow, over, knit 6, over, narrow, knit 1.

10th row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 6, over, narrow, knit 1,

11th row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 6, over, slip 1, narrow, throw over the slipped stitch, over, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 1, over, slip 1, narrow, throw over the slipped stitch, over, knit 8, over, narrow, knit 1.

12th row: Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 8, narrow, over, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 4, over, narrow, narrow, over, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 7, over, narrow, knit 1.

FOULARDS AND PONGEES.—These have reappeared among the most fashionable of the summer fabrics, and are very much admired in the dotted and mixed designs—that is, ground-work of finely blended colors, which especially characterize the foulards and pongees of the present season. Another feature of foulard, in addition to the dots, is its satin finish, which seems to have added nothing to its weight or thickness. The combination of the plain satin-finished with the dotted satin-finished is particularly happy, and when lace is added the effect that of great elegance, though in reality such a toilet need not be very costly.

The pongees are made finer than formerly, and the silk and wool of which the tissue is composed afford a fine opportunity for the blending of rich or delicate colors in equal proportions, and of heightening the whole tone by narrow plaiting or piping of red, gold, or peacock satin. This is a great improvement on the flat and somewhat insipid character of the old gray pongees. Upon gray pongees another very pretty effect of color is produced by using the bands of plain satin, with colored silk embroidery for trimming, and we have seen one which exhibited a lovely painted design in floral pattern, which the young lady owner had executed for herself most artistically.

The style of making is almost always some form of the trimmed skirt and basque, and all the dresses of this description, that is, such as are naturally used for walking or visiting toilets, are made short. The favorite mode is to drape the front of the skirt, or shirr it. Arrange the side in a series of points, or en panier, and drape the back gracefully and irregularly, not stiffly.

With the foulard dresses the bonnet (toque) and parasol should match, with pongee, straw or chip is most suitable, trimmed with scarf of soft Persian silk.

A man who was in love with a beautiful Hebrew girl, on hearing that she was sick, exclaimed, "Oh, my precious pearl—my Jew-ill."

We are told that Bunyan died in 1688, but when a man trod on our foot the other day we became convinced that "history repeats itself."

Home Economies.

PIE PLANT.—The first green vegetable in market is the pie plant or rhubarb and very tart and delicious it is, and very wholesome after all the fatty substances of our winter diet. So we think, but here comes the query: Is rhubarb wholesome? "Every once in a while there appears a newspaper paragraph stating that the acidity of rhubarb stalks is due to oxalic acid, and therefore poisonous. This would be 'important if true,' but fortunately for those who find in rhubarb a most acceptable substitute for fruit, it is not true. The acidity is due to a mixture of malic and citric acids; the one being the acids of apples and the other the acid of lemons."

CREAM TARTLETS.—Make a paste with one ounce of butter, two ounces of flour, the yolk of an egg, a little water, a pinch of salt, roll it out to the thickness of an eighth of an inch, and line some patty-pans with it. Take two ounces of finely grated Parmesan cheese, beat it up in a bowl with the yelks of two eggs; add pepper, salt, cayenne and nutmeg, according to taste—very little, of the two latter; then work in three tablespoonfuls of cream, fill each pastry pan with the mixture, and then bake them in a moderate oven till done.

CRAB SOUP.—Boil crabs, 10 pounds, water, 3 gallons; warm gradually so as not to burn; good rich cream, 2 quarts, extract of vanilla, 1½ ounces, extract of nutmeg, 1 ounce, tartaric acid, 6 ounces. Just bring to a boiling heat, for if you cook it any length of time it will chrystalize; use four or five spoonfuls of this syrup instead of three, as in other syrups; put ½ teaspoonful of soda to a glass, if used without a fountain. For charged fountains no acid is used.

A GOOD WASHING FLUID which will not injure the clothes may be made by dissolving one pound of potash in one gallon of water, add one ounce ammonia, and one ounce salts of tartar. When you wash add one teacupful of this fluid to a boiler of clothes. Soap must be added, and the clothes soaped on the most soiled places. The clothes should be soaked over night. In the morning wring them out, and boil as stated above.

CHICKEN A LA CREME.—Cut the chicken up, stew in a pan of water until done; then make a thickening of cream or rich milk and flour, seasoning with butter, pepper and salt. Have ready baked a pair of short cakes, made as for pie-crust, but rolled thin and cut in small squares. Lay the crusts on a dish and pour over them the chicken and gravy while all are hot. This is a delicious substitute for chicken pie.

STEWED SPINACH.—Pick one peck of spinach and wash thoroughly, drain and put it in a saucepan with a little salt, and cover with hot water. Boil one half hour or until tender; when done, pour into the colander and press the water out. Cut up fine, season with butter, pepper and salt and set into an oven a few minutes. Serve with hard boiled eggs cut in slices.

A Comical Incident.

A comical incident took place toward the end of the Czar Nicholas' reign, when Salvi, a tenor singer endowed with uncommon personal attractions, having completed his engagement at the Moscow Opera House, was about to take his departure for St. Petersburg. A large number of his female admirers, for the most part patricians of the first water drove to the railway station to see him off, laden with wreaths and bouquets of costly exotics, and surrounded him on the platform as he was about to get into the train, imploring him in passionate accents to bestow on them some trifle by which they might recall him to their memories when he should be far away. Salvi was at first smitten with painful perplexity by the prayers of his fair worshipers, but presently a ludicrous notion presented itself to him, and he proposed, in jest, rather than in earnest, that he should administer to each lady a small farewell pinch, "to remember him by." To his amazement, this absurb proposition was hailed with joyful acclamation; and, as he proceeded to put it into execution, the enthusiastic recipients of his souvenirs eagerly importuned him to pinch hard, "so as to leave a nice blue mark that would last a long while, and, above all, where they could see it."

WHY WE EAT OYSTERS RAW.—Dr. William Roberts in his interesting lectures on the digestive ferments, says: "Our practice in regard to the oyster is quite exceptional, and furnishes a striking example of the general correctness of the popular judgment on dietetic questions. The oyster is almost the only animal substance which we eat habitually, and by preference, in the raw or uncooked state; and it is interesting to know that there is a sound physiological reason at the bottom of this preference. The fawn-colored mass which constitutes the dainty of the oyster is its liver, and this is little less than a heap of glycogen. Associated with the glycogen, but withheld from actual contact with it during life, is its appropriate digestive ferment—the hepatic diastase. The more crushing of the dainty between the teeth brings these two bodies together, and the glycogen is at once digested without other help by its own diastase. The oyster in the uncooked state, or merely warmed, is, in fact, self-digestive. But the advantage of this provision is wholly lost by cooking; for the heat employed immediately destroys the associated ferment, and a cooked oyster has to be digested, like any other food, by the eater's own digestive powers."

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1880.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1880.

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of Pennsylvania.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
of Indiana.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

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FOR LIEUT. GOV.—James L. Robinson.
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FOR ATTORNEY GEN'L—Thos. S. Kenan.
FOR STATE TREAS'R.—John M. Worth.
FOR AUDITOR—W. P. Roberts.
FOR SUPT. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION—J. C. Scarborough.
ELECTORS FOR THE STATE AT LARGE—Jas. Madison Leach and Fab. H. Busbee.

FOR ELECTOR, 7TH DISTRICT—T. F. Klutz.
FOR CONGRESS, 7TH DISTRICT—R. F. Armfield.

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FOR HOUSE OF COMMONS—R. S. Linville.
FOR SHERIFF—J. G. Hill.
FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS—D. P. Mast.
FOR TREASURER—C. J. Ogburn.
FOR SURVEYOR—M. H. Morris.
FOR CORONER—H. R. Lehman.

LOOK OUT!—We occasionally hear complaint that subscribers fail to receive their papers. All papers are mailed carefully, and we cannot account for the failure of a paper to reach Asheville for three or four weeks, when previously we heard no complaint.

APPOINTMENTS.—Attorney-General Kenan will address the people at the following times and places:—

Mocksville, Davie county, Wednesday, September 15.

Yadkinville, Yadkin county, Thursday, September 16.

Elkin, Surry county, Friday, September 17.

Dobson, Surry county, Saturday, September 18.

Dalton, Stokes county, Monday, September 20.

Danbury, Stokes county, Tuesday, September 21.

Madison, Rockingham county, Wednesday, September 22.

Hons. R. F. Armfield and A. M. Scales will attend such of the above places in their respective districts as do not conflict with appointments previously made.

DAVIDSON DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.—The Convention was presided over by C. F. Lowe, Esq. The following gentlemen were nominated to the various County offices:

For the Senate—L. C. Hanes.
For the Commons—P. L. Ledford and H. T. Phillips.
For Sheriff—H. H. Hartly.
For Treasurer—W. H. Hunt.
For Surveyor—W. H. Badgett.
For Coroner—Riley Leonard.

REPUBLICAN CLUB.—The Garfield and Buxton Club had a jolly time on Monday evening last. Mr. Duskin and Judge Cloud spoke. So you may know things were lively. Lively enough to disgust some of our staid Republicans, who can't and wont stand such tomfoolery. The Club is working things all right for the Democrats.

Political Dots.

—At Cleveland, Ohio, while Gen. Garfield was addressing a reunion of the Garfield Regiment, recently, the platform fell down, but the General kept on talking. This is an omen to the General that he is standing on a shaky platform, and the civil service reform plank is liable to let him fall at any time.

—Judge Buxton refused to grant the sacred writ of *habeas corpus* to men whom Holden and Kirk had in prison in 1870, notwithstanding he had sworn to support the constitution which said the great writ should never be suspended. Is he the man any good citizen might wish to see Governor of North Carolina. If not, work for Jarvis and the Democratic nominees.

—The Virginia Republicans have to distribute forty bushels of their campaign documents. They can hardly survive the infliction.

—Gen. Barringer and Judge Buxton are said to have voted for an able bodied negro for door-keeper of the Convention of 1875, rather than have an honest disabled soldier fill the place.

—During Grant's Administration Forney was a "power in the land." Now, because he favors Hancock's election his opion is worthless. They make a fuss over the matter as if they had lost something, and they will find out his power in Pennsylvania in November next to their sorrow.

COL. WADDELL IN VERMONT.—The Montpelier *Argus and Patriot* brings the following report of a speech made by Alfred M. Waddell, at Camp Watson, Vermont, last week:

Col. Waddell's address was an eloquent appeal throughout, in behalf of peace and good will, and fraternity, between the people of both sections of the Union. He evidently spoke from his heart, and it would seem hard to believe that his Republican auditors were not impressed with his sincerity. As we have heretofore reported him, he met the arguments, if they are worthy of that name, of the Republican press and speakers in regard to the dangers arising from the Democrats succeeding by the help of a "solid South," and showed them to be utterly puerile and falacious. The meeting was a success in every respect, and adjourned with repeated cheers, booming of cannon, and music.

—Gov. Hendricks says emphatically and unqualifiedly that Indiana is safe. In a private letter he says:

Indiana will undoubtedly elect the Democratic ticket in October, and this despite the fact that the Republican managers have succeeded in colonizing at least 3,000 colored voters in the State.

—Judge Wilson addresses the Justices of Peace of Forsyth County through the Winston *Leader*, as follows:

To the Justices of the Peace and Board of Commissioners of Forsyth County:

The undersigned, financial agent, respectfully reports:

That since his report to you on the first Monday of August, 1879, he has received from the R. R. Tax Collectors and paid on the Railroad debt of the county the sum of $24,130.50 dollars to which add $16,268.93 dollars then reported, makes the sum of $40,399.43 dollars received by and paid to those holding debts against the county, contracted to pay its subscription of stock to the N. W. N. C. Railroad Company, of which sum $952.50 dollars was paid to J. D. Siewers and Dr. N. S. Siewers, and $301.40 dollars to H. W. Fries. The residue thereof, viz: $39,145.53 dollars was paid to the administrators of the late I. G. Lash. From the fact that Mr. Lash, whilst acting as financial agent made and filed no reports with the County Commissioners of his stewardship, showing what he did with the county bonds intrusted to him, the amount he received therefor and from whom, and what he did with the money. The undersigned is unable to state with any certainty the balance of said debt now unpaid.

To the end that the tax-payers and citizens of the county might know how much of said R. Road debt is yet due, and to whom, an action at law was instituted by the county against the administrators of said Lash, to have the proper accounts taken between the county and said intestate, which suit is now pending and for trial at the next term of Davidson Superior Court. All of which is respectfully submitted.

THOS. J. WILSON,
Financial Ag't.

FRUIT FAIR POSTPONED.—Capt. Natt Atkinson, President of the North Carolina Fruit Growers' Association, gives notice that it has been determined to postpone the fruit fair from the 8th, 9th and 10th of September till the State Fair in Raleigh in October. The President says this change has been rendered necessary by want of time to perfect the arrangements.—*Observer.*

WILMINGTON MASS MEETING.—The Democratic mass meeting at Wilmington on Wednesday last, was a grand success. 10,000 people joined in the jubilee. The torchlight procession which paraded the streets was over a half mile long. Among the more attractive transparencies were several mounted on wheels and drawn by horses. Another showy feature was a full-rigged ship handsomely decorated and illuminated with Chinese lanterns. The speakers were Gov. Jarvis, General Leach, Senators Vance and Ransom, and Fabius Busbee.

—Gov. Jarvis, Wednesday, issued his commission to Col. R. T. Bennett as Judge of the Fourth Judicial District, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Judge Buxton.

DEATH OF AN INDIAN CHIEF.—Ouray, chief of the Ute Indians, died of Bright's disease on the 27th. The commission having completed nothing at the Southern Agency towards the signing of the treaty, the settlement of the Ute question may be complicated and delayed.

—Grant, in a recent speech at Galena, said he would vote for Garfield. Nobody expected any thing else. On the other hand, thousands of Republicans will vote for Hancock.

GENERAL NEWS.

—During a murder trial in Kentucky a brother of the prisoner made an attempt to shoot one of the counsel for the prosecution but was arrested.

—The Fenians are about to take the powder mills at Ballingcalling.

—The cases for bribing the Pennsylvania Legislature have been *nol prossed.*

—A passenger from Aspinwall by the steamer Clyde was found to have yellow fever.

—The Colorado Republican platform calls for the absolute restoration of silver currency and says the Democratic way of dealing with the Indians is a failure.

—The owner of St. Julien values him at $75,000. He has not been sold to Vanderbilt. At a trot in Connecticut a few days ago, against his own time and a purse of $2,500, he made a mile in 2 minutes 11¼ seconds. The enthusiasm of the crowd in attendance was tremendous, and the purse was raised to $3,000.

—A patent has been refused to Thos. L. Clingman's Electric Light because it conflicts with Edison's patent. The case has been taken to the courts.

ROCK AWAY, GARFIELD.

Tune: "Rock-a-Bye, Baby."

Rock away, Garfield, high as a kite,
Soon, in November, you're bound to alight,
When the vote 's taken, Garfield will fall,
Down comes Arthur and platform and all.

Rock away, Garfield, the day draweth near,
When Credit won't save you—that is Mobilier;
"Weighed and found wanting;" then you will fall,
Down comes Arthur and platform and all.

We give you fair warning; don't let it be known,
Or sure if it is, you can "call it a loan."
You'll find it is true, for Garfield will fall,
And down comes Arthur and platform and all.

Rock away, Garfield, we wish you no ill,
But the President's chair you never can fill,
Your fraud was too great, and it causeth your fall,
Now down comes Arthur and platform and all.

We'll let you down gently, O jobber in stocks!
But send you our cards in a big ballot box;
And when it is opened then Garfield will fall,
So down comes Arthur and platform and all.

Solid Reasons for a Solid South.

From the Letter of Ex. Senator Pool (Rep.) of North Carolina, in the New York World.

Year by year the Northern managers of the Republican party have been steadily driving the South to the Democracy. It has been done by a policy and by conduct which, if pursued by them towards New England or Ohio, would have made New England or Ohio Democratic in half the time it has taken to make the South so. They have made of the Republican party an organization of all in the North that is unkindly and malignant towards the Southern people. If this offensive operation had been aimed only against Southern Democrats, or those who inaugurated secession, it might bear some palliation or excuse. But none in the South have been treated with more injustice and wrong by their Northern party managers than the native white Republicans. As a matter of course, the South has gone to the Democratic party. No people on earth would have done otherwise under the circumstances Yet the fact of their having done so is now ascribed to disaffection to the government itself, instead of opposition to the manner of its administration.

THE DEMOCRATIC WAGON.

Tune: "Wait for the Wagon."

Come all ye toiling millions
Who want to take a ride,
Our wagon now is waiting,
And our team is true and tried;
From now till next November
We'll ride through every storm,
And drive the Rads from power
With our weapons of reform.

CHORUS:—Then wait for the wagon,
The Democratic wagon,
The plowholders' wagon,
And we'll all take a ride.

Our wagon's plenty large enough,
Its running gear is good,
'Tis made by honest workingmen,
Of good old hickory wood.
We've statesmen for our drivers,
They are our country's pride;
Then jump into the wagon,
And we'll all take a ride.

CHORUS:—

Brave Hancock holds the ribbons,
Elected he will be,
For Garfield's mule will fly the track,
At shouts of victory.
And there's the veteran English,
Who sits by Hancock's side:
With two such gallant leaders
We all may safely ride.

CHORUS:—

Garfield Tries to Legislate General Hancock Out of Office.

HANCOCK'S SUPPORT OF CIVIL LAW MADE A CRIME BY GARFIELD.

In January 1868, Andrew Johnson was President, U. S. Grant was General of the Army, and Winfield S. Hancock was Major-General in command of Louisiana and Texas.

November 29, 1867, Hancock assumed command and issued his famous Order, No. 40. It contained these words:

"When insurrectionary force has been overthrown and peace established, and the civil authoriies are ready and willing to perform their duties, the military power should cease to lead, and the civil administration resume its natural and rightful dominion. Solemnly impressed with these views, the General announces that the great principles of American liberty are still the lawful inheritance of this people, and ever should be. The right of trial by jury, the habeas corpus, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural rights of persons, and the rights of property must be preserved."

From the *Congressional Globe*, January 13, 1868, page 489:

MR. GARFIELD. I ask unanimous consent to offer for consideration and action a bill to reduce and improve the military establishment by discharging one Major-General.

The bill was read. It provides that the Army of the United States shall be reduced by the discharge from military service of the Major-General who was the last commissioned in that grade before January 1868, to take effect from its passage, so there shall be but four Major-Generals in the Army.

MR. GARFIELD. I hope the bill will be allowed to come in, and then we can act on it in the morning.

Objection was made, and Mr. Garfield said he would bring it up the first thing on Monday next.

Major-General Winfield S. Hancock was commissioned Major-General on July 6th, 1866, and he was the last person commissioned in that grade before January 1868.

Thus we see that within six weeks after Hancock issued his order, No. 40, Garfield, being at the time chairman of the Military Committee, moved a bill to remove him from office. This was not to retire or pension him, but to punish him.

This bill was not heard of again, but House bill No. 439 came from the Committee on Reconstruction on that day (Jan. 13, 1868), through Mr. Bingham.

The bill contained the following sections:

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted,* That for the speedy enforcement of the act entitled "An act to provide for the more efficient government of the rebel States," passed March second, eighteen hundred and sixty-seven, and the several acts supplementary thereto, the General of the Army of the United States is hereby authorized and required to enjoin by special orders upon all officers in command within the several military departments within said several States, the performance of all acts authorized by said several laws above recited, at his discretion, by his order from command any or all of said commanders, and detail other officers of the United States Army, not below the rank of colonel, to perform all the duties and exercise all the powers authorized by said several acts, to the end that the people of said several States may speedily reorganize civil governments, republican in form, in said several States, and be restored to political power in the Union.

SEC. 3. *And be it further enacted,* That the General of the Army may remove any or all civil officers now acting under the several provisional governments within said several disorganized States, and may appoint others to discharge the duties pertaining to their respective offices, and may do any and all acts which by said several laws above mentioned are authorized to be done by the several commanders of the military departments within said States; and so much of said acts, or of any act, as authorizes the President to detail the military commanders to said military departments, or to remove any officers who may be detailed as herein provided, is hereby repealed.

The 5th section made any interference by force with the orders of the General of the Army (Grant), or any refusal or neglect to carry out the statute, a high misdemeanor, punishable by $5,000 fine and two years' imprisonment.

This statute aimed at compelling Hancock to obey the orders of Grant, the General, and not Johnson, the President; and it empowered General Grant to remove Hancock if he obeyed Johnson and not Grant. It also gave the General of the Army full power to do everything he saw fit to do in each of the Military Departments without any control of the President.

Its real *animus* was the effort of Garfield, and those who acted with him, to subordinate the civil to the military power in all the South, and to remove Hancock because he recognized the law as superior to the sword.

The bill was put upon its passage, and the *Congressional Globe*, of January 17th, 1868, contains the following speech from James A. Garfield, in its favor.

"I call attention to the oath that every officer and enlisted man takes before entering the Army. It is in these words:

"'I do solemnly swear that I will bear true allegiance to the United States, * * * * and will observe and obey the orders of the President of the United States, and the orders of the officers appointed over me, according to the rules and articles for the government of the Army of the United States.'

"Now, should the President of the United States give to the humblest officer of the Army an order contrary to the Rules and Articles of War or to the Law of Congress, the subordinate can peremptorily refuse to obey, because the order has not been given in accordance with the rules and regulations of the power which commands both him and the President.

"Now, if Congress can make laws assigning special duties to subordinate officers, such as judge-advocates, quarter-masters, and barrack-masters, what new doctrine is this that it may not also assign special duties to the General of the Army? The volumes of statutes are full of laws of Congress commanding all classes of officers to perform all kinds of duties. It is now proposed to require of the General of the Army the performance of a special duty, namely, the duty of directing the operations of that part of the Army which occupies the States lately in rebellion. If the General should neglect this duty the President, as commander-in-chief, can call him to account for such neglect, but he can not prevent his obedience to the law.

"So much for the constitutionality of this section. I now come to inquire why this legislation is needed. It is because this Congress, in its work of restoring to their places the States lately in rebellion, authorized the President to assign the officers of the Army to the duties prescribed in the law; and the President has made such use of that authority as to obstruct and delay the restoration of those States.

"Without violating the letter of the law he has been able, in a great measure, to hinder the full and efficient execution of the law. His acts and those of his advisers are, to-day, the chief obstacles to the prompt restoration of the rebel States, and Congress proposes to remove those obstacles by transferring the power to the hands of one who has shown his loyalty to the country, and his willingness to obey the laws of the Union.

"Mr. Speaker, I will not repeat the long catalogue of obstructions which he has thrown in the way by virtue of the power conferred upon him in the reconstruction law of 1867, but I will allude to one example, WHERE HE HAS FOUND IN A MAJOR-GENERAL OF THE ARMY A FACILE INSTRUMENT with which effectually to obstruct the work of reconstruction. The case is all the more painful because an *otherwise meritorious officer, who bears honorable scars, earned in battle for the Union,* has been made a party to the political madness which has so long marked the conduct of the President. This General was sent into the district of Louisiana and Texas with a law of Congress in his hand, a law that commands him to see that justice is administered among the people of that country, and that no pretense of civil authority shall deter him from performing his duty, and yet we find that officer giving lectures in the form of proclamations and orders on what ought to be the relation between civil and military departments of the government. WE SEE HIM ISSUING A GENERAL ORDER IN WHICH HE DECLARES THAT THE CIVIL SHOULD NOT GIVE WAY BEFORE THE MILITARY. We hear him declaring that he finds nothing in the laws of Louisiana and Texas to warrant his interference in the civil administration of those States. It is not for him to say which should be first, the civil or military, in that rebel community. It is not for him to search the defunct laws of Louisiana and Texas for a guide to his conduct. It is for him to obey the laws he was sent there to execute. It is for him to aid in building up civil governments, rather than preparing himself to be the candidate of that party which gave him no sympathy when he was gallantly fighting the battles of his country."

The bill passed the House—yeas, 124, all republicans; nays, 45, all democrats—James A. Garfield voting yea. (See House Journal, page 219.)

The record is made up: It is Hancock, the soldier-civilian and the law, against Garfield, the disgraced-civilian and the sword above law.

CHOOSE YE!

Wicked For Clergymen.

"I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors or vile stuffs called medicines, but when a really meritorious article made of valuable remedies known to all, that all physicians use and trust daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they had no epual for family use. I will not be without them."

Rev.——, Washington, D. C.

NORTHERN COFFINS
AT
REDUCED PRICES
AT
W. & E. PETERSON'S,
SALEM, N. C.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 00 to $1 25
Wheat, (red) "	1 00 to 0 00
Corn, per bushel,	65 to 00
Oats, " "	40 to 00
Rye, " "	00 to 0 00
Barley, per bush.	75 to 25
Flour, per hundred,	3 00 to 3 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	00 to 00
Peas, (white,) "	00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	00 to 10
Pork,	6 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	8 to 00
Hams	10 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	40 to 50
Eggs, per dozen,	8 to 10
Butter, per pound,	10 to 15
Tallow, " "	5 to 0
Beeswax, " "	20 to 00
Flax Seed, per bushel,	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	50 to 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	60 to 65
Cabbage, per pound,	1½ to 2
Chickens, per dozen,	1 50 to 0 00
Hay, per hundred,	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.,	00 to 00

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL.

Lugs, Common dark	3 50 to 5 00
" common bright	5 00 to 6 00
" good bright,	7 00 to 8 50
" fancy, bright,	12 00 to 18 00
Leaf Common dark	5 00 to 6 00
" Good dark,	7 00 to 8 00
" Common bright;	6 00 to 7 50
" Good,	10 00 to 12 50
Wrappers, Common bright,	12 00 to 15 00
" Good bright,	25 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 50 00
" Fancy,	50 00 to 75 00

CHARLOTTE, Aug. 26.—Flour $2 90 a $3.00. Wheat 000 a000. Corn 65 a 00. Oats 69 a 00. Bacon 7½ a 10. Potatoes, sweet, $0 00 a 0.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Flour 4 75 a 5 50 Wheat 98 a $1 10. Corn 50 a 57. Oats 35.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 30.—Wheat 0 94 a 0 95; Corn 43 a 00; Oats, 31 a 00; Flour, $4 50 a 4.75.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, May 16, 1880.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 45. Daily.	No. 19. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 50 a m	4 10 p m	....
" Salisbury	6 03 a m	5 55 p m	....
" High Point	7 31 a m	7 08 p m	....
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	7 37 p m	....
Leave Greensboro	8 20 a m	....	5 00 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 23 a m	....	10 22 p m
" Durham	11 02 a m	....	11 57 a m
" Raleigh	12 20 p m	....	3 00 a m
Leave "	3 40 p m	6 00 a m	....
Arrive Goldsboro	6 00 p m	10 00 a m	....

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 45.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, May 16, 1880.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 20. Daily. ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	6 34 p m	....
Arrive Raleigh	12 25 p m	10 45 p m	....
Leave "	3 35 p m	....	7 00 a m
Arrive Durham	4 44 p m	....	9 19 a m
" Hillsboro	5 20 p m	....	11 07 a m
" Greensboro	7 40 p m	....	3 45 p m
Leave "	8 21 p m	6 31 a m	....
Arrive High Point	8 55 p m	7 30 a m	....
" Salisbury	10 16 p m	9 15 a m	....
" Charlotte	12 27 a m	11 17 a m	....

No 48.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch, at Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

No. 42.—Connects at Air-Line Junc. with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west; at Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-east.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday	8 50 p m
Arrive Kernersville " " "	10 00 p m
Arrive Salem " "	10 50 p m
Leave Salem " "	5 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville " "	5 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro " "	7 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change, Run both ways with Trains Nos. 48 and 47, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta; and on Trains Nos. 42 and 45 between Boston and Savannah.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

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Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRASS SEEDS, "STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS," GRAIN, PROVISIONS, &c.,

WINSTON, N. C.

Mr. F. A Miller, South Fork Township, Forsyth county, N. C., writes July 6th, 1880: My lands are light grey, not good for wheat. Two years ago I sowed, but my wheat was so trifling that I did not cut it. This year I sowed the same lands and put one sack of the Star Brand Wheat manure per acre and reaped about ten bushels good wheat per acre. The fertilizer made it do all it did. I got my wheat in too late and it was thin from pasturing. I am arranging to use one ton Star Brand this fall on wheat and am glad to be able to recommend it to my neighbor farmers.

Rev. T. S. Ring, Kernersville, Forsyth county, N. C., writes, July 7th, 1880: I have used the Star Brand Wheat manure the last two years; the first year it was entirely satisfactory, the last year my wheat suffered the blight of the season, but this could not be attributed to any fault of the fertilizer, for it was as good again as the same quality of land sowed at the same time, which was not fertilized.

VALUE OF GRASS.—Mr. Jesse Morris, of Walkertown, Forsyth county, N. C., writes July 7th, 1880: I would not be without my little spots of Orchard grass and clover, which I have had in for thirty years for thirty dollars a year and there is hardly one-half an acre of it. I am old now but I wish I could persuade the young folks to try this grass; it will prevent washing and make the ground rich where you sow it.

H. C. Edwards, Kernersville, N. C., writes, July 15th, 1880: I used twelve sacks Star Brand fertilizer on fifteen acres of wheat sown on very thin land. I made a good crop; it more than doubled the yield and I have a good stand of clover on the land. I think it paid me very well to use it.

J. S. Harmon, Esq., Kernersville, N. C., writes, July 15th, 1880: I used the Star Brand fertilizer on my wheat crop last fall, it filled all my expectations: it did well, and I want more this fall. I also used it on my vines and they are doing excellent. It is a good fertilizer and I can recommend it.

E. W. Culler, Esq., Culler Stokes county, N. C., writes July 13th, 1880: I used the Star Brand White manure on my wheat crop last fall, at the rate of 200 pounds to the aere, on red land; harrowed it in with the wheat. The wheat grew well; matured perfectly and the fertilizer increased the yield more than one hundred per cent. I have a first rate stand of clover on the land which is growing nicely.

TO WHEAT GROWERS.

PREPARED ESPECIALLY FOR WHEAT AND TO PROMOTE

THE GROWTH OF GRASS AND CLOVER.

WE again offer this *first-class Fertilizer* to Wheat Growersas being, ina ll respects, worthy of their patronage. It has stood the test of *twelve* years' use among us, and has been brought to its present admirable condition only by the liberal expenditure of labor and money in a continuous effort to improve. Its standard and uniformity are guaranteed.

The result of its application to the wheat crop for the past *twelve* years has proved it to be equal to any fertilizer ever sold in the United States. During this time thousands of tons of it have been used by the farmers of Virginia and North Carolina with highly satisfactory results.

We recommend it because:—
It is rich in Soluble Phosphate and Ammonia.
It affords a constant supply of plant food.
It contains no inert matter.
It insures a stand of grass or clover.
It is an improver and renovater of worn-out lands.
It is fine, dry, and in the best condition for drilling.
It contains an ample quantity of all the elements necessary to make wheat, and a large surplus which will show itself upon the clover and grass, and in the improvement of the land.
It is prepared from the best and most approved materials, in the most careful and thorough manner, and under our personal supervision.
Its standard and uniformity are guaranteed.
Whatever may be the merits of other fertilizers, no one can go wrong in using one which is so well made, is so fully guanteed, and has been so long and so thoroughly tested.

APPLICATION.

We recommend the application of from 100 to 300 pounds per acre—*drilled* in with the wheat, if practicable. If the drill is not used, the land should be ploughed and *harrowed* until fine and free from clods, and the wheat and guano harrowed in, following with the roller. This mixes the manure with the soil, and keeps it near the surface just where the roots of the wheat will find it easiest. When sowed on land ploughed but not harrowed, much of the guano goes down in the openings between the furrow slices, and does little or no good.

ALLISON & ADDISON,
Manufacturers and Proprietors of the "Star Brand" Complete manures,
RICHMOND, VA.

Mr. J. T. Lewis, Walkertown, Forsyth Co, N. C., writes, July 1st, 1880: "Messrs Hinshaw Bros., Winston, N. C., I used two sacks of flour of Bone on my Wheat last fall, and it acted like a charm. I will say that I used two sacks of the Star Brand Wheat Manure, and that it done more than the Bone."

Mr. R. F. Linville, Winston, N. C., writes July 7th, 1880: "I used three sacks of Star Brand Wheat Manure, bought of Hinshaw Bros., last fall. My wheat grew well all winter, and was promising and I was hopeful of a heavy yield, but my crop was greatly injured by the late freeze in the spring, causing a sort of second growth which growth made the wheat, or the most of it. I find no fault with the manure. Aim to use it this fall on my wheat crop, and on a piece of land I want to make rich and sow in Orchard Grass and Clover for meadow and for feeding grass."

Mr. R. W. Hedgecock, Winston, N. C., writes, July 7th, 1880: "I used Star Brand Wheat Manure on my wheat crop last fall which was sown on old field, it grew rank and fine, and notwithstanding a late hard freeze hurt it badly. I made more than an average crop. I expect to use five bags this fall on my wheat and sow Orchard Grass and Clover with the wheat.

C. W. L. Neal, of Belews' Creek, Forsyth Co., N. C., writes July 1st, 1880: "I am highly pleased with Star Brand Wheat Manure I bought of Messrs. Hinshaw Bros. last fall. Had it not been for the rust on my wheat it would have done all that it was recommended to do I am going to use it again this fall."

Dr. L. G. Hunt, Huntsville, Yadkin Co., N. C., writes June 30th, 1880: "I used two sacks of the Star Brand Wheat Manure last fall. The crop doubled itself. The land on which I used the Star Brand would not, within itself, yielded five bushels to the acre, but by the use of the Star Brand I got ten bushels to one sowing of good plump wheat. I am going to use it again this fall."

Hon. W. A. Lowery, of Middle Fork Township, Forsyth county, N. C., writes, July 5th, 1880: "My lands are mostly red, but rather a loose red, moderately good for wheat, I have used various kinds of fertilizers for wheat, and have found none that has given me greater satisfaction than the Star Brand Wheat manure, manufactured by Messrs. Allison & Addison, Richmond Va., I have used it for the last two years, and shall use it again this fall. I take pleasure in recommending it to all who desire a good fertilizer for wheat, grass and clover."

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,
SALEM, N. C

REMOVED TO THE BELO BUILDING.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, s much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent o taking care of ourselves, tha is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patropage

Respectfully,

April 1880 J. BLICKENDERFER

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THE SUPERLATIVE BAKING POWDER is the standard article of the *United States* for strength and purity. The best article for general baking purposes.

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Warranted perfectly pure and superior to any thing of the kind now in the market, for healthfulness and strength, producing at all times the

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Show this to your Grocer.

April 1, 1880.

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The Purest and Best Medicine ever made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer nor let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalids Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them.

Get some this day.

HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best Ask Children.

One HOP PAD for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask Druggists.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

All sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N. Y. Send for Circular.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator on the estate of the late Solomon Rothrock, on the 7th day of August, 1880: NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Solomon Rothrock, to make immediate payment and settlement to me or the claims will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me, lawfully authenticated, on or before the 15th day of August, 1881, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK.
Public Adm'r of Forsyth County.
August 9th, 1880.—6t.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

—Don't forget, the Salem Bookstore is the best place to get *good books* cheap.

THE LITERARY REVOLUTIO.

What Is It? It is a method of placing literature, of the best class only, within reach of every one. Books are reduced in price to but a fraction of their cost heretofore. July is supposed to be the DULL MONTH of the year. Booksellers close shop and go fishing, because book buyers are supposed to have done likewise. The LITERARY **July Victories.** REVOLUTION has made the past July one of the busiest months of the year for dealers handling our books, because THE PEOPLE believe in it. Letters have come to us like a flood; telegrams from dealers have come like the day before Christmas, calling for MORE BOOKS, and QUICKLY. Our bindery is now taxed for the production of 1,000 volumes a day, not counting pamphlets, and we are taking immediate steps to double its capacity, to keep up with orders. ALL **August Opportunities.** REVOLUTIONS seek volunteers, and it has been the policy of THE LITERARY REVOLUTION from the start to give special reward to early volunteers in its support. It offers special terms to all whose orders, with cash, are received during August, as follows.

Chambers's Encyclopædia.

A verbatim reprint of the last English edition, in 15 beautiful volumes, clear nonpareil type, handsomely bound in cloth for $7.50; the same printed on finer, heavier paper, wide margins, and bound in half Russia, gilt top, price $15.00. The first eleven volumes are ready for delivery. Volume 12 will be ready Aug. 15. The remaining volumes will be completed by October.

AN AMAZING OFFER.

To all whose orders and money are received during the month of August, we will supply the 15 volumes, in cloth for $6.50, and in half Russia, gilt top, for $13.00. The volumes will be sent at once by express, and the remaining volumes when completed.

A specimen volume in cloth will be sent, postpaid, for 50 cents, or in half Russia, gilt top, for one dollar, and may be returned at once, if not satisfactory.

The "CHAMBERS'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA" comprises the first volumes of our "Library of Universal Knowledge," and the remaining volumes, complete in themselves, will be sold separately when published. **Curiosities.** To illustrate and demonstrate the superior literary and typographical character of our books, notwithstanding prices are low beyond comparison with the cheapest books ever before published, we publish twelve books in pamphlet form and send POSTPAID as follows: As mere curiosities they are worth obtaining by every one, even if they were not intrinsically valuable. As might be expected, they are selling by the million. All the following are unabridged. **Books, 3 Cents.** and none of them are in type smaller than brevier. Nearly all of them have heretofore been published by other houses at from $1.00 to $1.25 each. MACAULAY'S "Life of Frederick the Great," CARLYLE'S "Life of Robert Burns," THOS. HUGHES' "Manliness of Christ," JOHN STUART MILL'S "Chapters on Socialism," "MARY QUEEN OF SCOT'S Life, by Lamartine; "Leaves from the **Books, 5 Cents.** Diary of an old Lawyer"—short, thrilling, laughable, pathetic stories—each complete, price three cents. "The Lights of Asia," by Edwin Arnold; "Baron Munchasen's Travels and Surprising Adventures;" "Vicar of Wakefield," by Oliver Goldsmith; "Stories and Ballads for Young Folk," illustrated, by Ellen Tracy, each five cents. Closing the lits is BUNYAN'S "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS," price six cents; and "PRIVATE THEATRICALS" (humorous stories, not plays), by author of "Sparrowgrass Papers," price 2 cts. **6 Cents---2 Cents.**

Standard Books.

Library of Universal Knowledge, 21 vols. 10 50.
Milman's Gibbon's Rome, 5 vols., 2.50.
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Macaulay's Essays and Poems, 3 vols., 1.80.
Chamber's Cyclopædia of Eng. Lit., 4 vols., 2.00.
Knight's History of England, 4 vols., 3.
Plutarch's Lives of Illustrious Men, 3 vols., 1.50.
Geikie's Life and Words of Christ, 50 cents.
Young's Bible Concordance, 311,000 references (preparing).
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Book of Fables, Æsop, etc., illustrated 50 cents.
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Shakespeare's Complete Works, 75 cents.
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Adventures of Don Quixote, illustrated, 50 cents.
Arabian Knights, illustrated, 50 cents.
Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, illustrated, 50 cents.
Robinson Crusoe, illustrated, 50 cents.
Munchausen and Gulliver's Travels, illus., 50 cents.
Stories and Ballad's, by E. T. Alden, illus., 50 cents.
Karl in Queer Land, illus., 30 cents.
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Works of Flavius Josephus, 2.00.
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Library Magazine, 10 cents a No., $1.00 a year.
Library Magazine, bound volumes, 60 cents.
Leaves from the Diary of an Old Lawyer, $1.00.
Republican Manuel, 1880, 50 cents.

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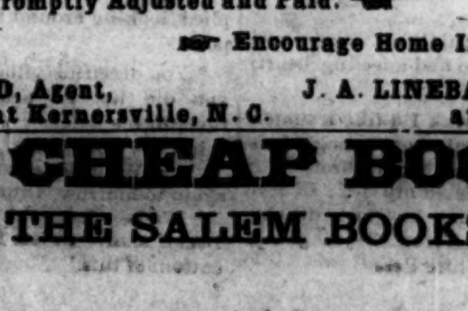

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For CHEAP BOOKS
GO TO THE SALEM BOOKSTORE.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1880.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the PRESS office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest.*

MOSQUITOES.

Penny Royal, Camphor, Quassia Water, and all other Nostrums fail to give relief from attacks of Mosquitoes, and nothing but a MOSQUITO CANOPY will insure exemption. It is cheap and will last for years as a complete protection against Mosquitoes or Flies, allowing all the air you want. A new supply of NETTING just received by
H. W. FRIES.
Salem, N. C., August 30, 1880.

—New Moon on Saturday.

—Hot days with cool nights and heavy dews.

—245 days gone and 121 till end of the year.

—Day's length 12 hours 46 minutes to-day.

—Full Moon (Harvest Moon) on the 18th.

—F. W. Meller's valuable cow died one day last week, distemper.

—Henry J. Hege is preparing to open a marble yard in Lexington.

—Preparations are being made for extensive wheat crops.

—The sweet potato crop promises an abundant yield.

Smith Grove camp-meeting commenced on Friday last.

Portrait of Hancock at the BOOKSTORE. Price by mail 10 cents.

—Misses Welfare & Fogle's school opened with a good attendance on Monday last.

—The Fulkerson store building, now the property of T. B. Douthit, has been re-covered.

—The Seventy-seventh annual session of Salem Academy begins next Thursday, 8th.

—Life of Hancock and Garfield at the BOOKSTORE. Sent by mail for 25 cents.

—Several young ladies from Georgia and Texas have entered the Academy during the past week.

—The Presbyterian Sunday School had a pleasant picnic at Shady Mount on Tuesday of last week.

—Miss Luna Jones was agreeably surprised by a number of her friends on Thursday night of last week.

—Judge D. G. Fowle will address the citizens of Forsyth at the Court-house on Monday, October 4th.

—Rural Hall organized a Hancock and English Club on Saturday last, with 60 names, good and true.

—The Postoffice at Old Town has been discontinued. Mail matter for that place will be left at Winston.

—A protracted meeting was in operation at Clinard's stand, about two miles South of this place for several days.

—George Payne, for many years of Missouri, is now visiting friends and relatives about Abbott's Creek, in Davidson County.

—The trees in front of the old Academy building have been cut away, and make an improvement in the appearance of that building.

—A very enjoyable sociable with a dance, took place at the Salem Hotel, on Thursday night last. The amusement was kept up till the wee sma' hours.

—A few copies of MOORE'S NEW HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA for sale at SALEM BOOKSTORE. Apply early.

—Several barns of tobacco have already been cured in this county, and a good deal of the weed has been cut this week. Crop generally good.

—Second crop hay-making is in season. We saw mowing machines at work in three meadows on Monday. Crops of grass good and clean so far, and fine weather for curing.

—The members of the Missionary Baptist Church at Abbott's Creek will soon have raised enough money to buy an organ for the use of the church and Sunday School at that place.

—We learn that Mr. Nicholson, who purchased the late "Banner property" South of town, intends to run a dairy and truck farm. There is money in either if well managed. A seed farm would also pay.

—In a few days the fall sessions of the schools will begin, and we would remind our friends that we have a good assortment of Books and Stationery on hand.

—On Monday, while Mrs. Lucy Mock was at Union Ridge protracted meeting, some graceless scamp entered her dwelling and stole seven dollars and a half, an alpaca dress and other articles. The rogue is spotted.

—E. G. Kern, now keeping store in the C. C. Hite building, on the Salem and Lexington road, intends to remove to Salem and open store at the old stand of H. D. Lott, some time in September. This will leave vacant a tolerably good stand for a country grocery.

—David and Deborah Enochs, of this county, celebrated their "golden wedding," on last Thursday. With the exception of one family, all their children and grand-children were present. A number of other friends took part in the celebration.

—A new "shoot" has been made over the mill race, near the bridge, to keep the water of tar river from running into the race, and washing in sand. Wm. Brendle superintended and assisted in doing the work. The old shoot had been standing over 50 years.

—The weather conjectures for the month are fair and warm in the early part of the month, with variable and cloudy weather about the middle, followed by clearing weather with winds variable, and close of month with thunder-showers, and fair weather.

—Thanks to Prof. Agthe for late London papers. It is interesting to read our English cotemporaries. English journalism is staid and steady, without that dash and vivacity which characterize the leading American newspapers. They have their fun in *Punch* and like journals, but the regular newspaper has no "funny man."

—It will be recollected that last winter we published an article entitled "A night with old John Robinson," and that our correspondent mentioned that he would "scratch a ring" here this fall. Sure enough, he will be in Greensboro on Saturday, Sept. 11th, and will be here on the 18th.

—Quite a lively meeting of the Hancock and Jarvis Club on Saturday evening last. Speeches were made by Messrs. Kerner, Baldwin and Gray. The enthusiasm for the Democratic candidates is on the increase, and we hope to see a thorough organization in this Congressional district as well as throughout the State.

—The young ladies of Winston will give a "Fete Champetre" in the Male Academy grove, on Thursday night, Sept. 2nd. A good time is anticipated. The funds will be devoted to a charitable purpose. A festival will be held for the children, this evening at 5 o'clock, at the above place.

—Scribner and St. Nicholas, for September, are full of good things. These two publications are certainly a credit to American enterprise and their success everywhere is wonderful. Subscribe for them without delay. Specimens at the Bookstore.

Philharmonic Society.

The Philharmonic Society will meet on next Tuesday evening, at 7½ o'clock, in their hall in Salem, to renew their practicings. All who were members are earnestly requested to be present.

By order of the Board of Directors.
F. H. FRIES, Sec'y.

—As "fodder pulling" is near at hand, we are reminded of the saying we have frequently heard, that if the fodder is worth pulling it will injure the corn. If you leave it long enough not to injure the corn, it is not worth pulling. And yet nearly everybody will pull fodder.

—One day last week as Nelson Hines was putting an empty barrel on his wagon, in front of N. T. Shore & Co's store, his horses became frightened, and a runaway and smash up would have been the result had a friend not interfered and caught the horses just as they were on the start.

—The excursion to Greensboro on Saturday last, by the colored folks, was largely attended, about two car loads being left at home for want of room to accommodate them. A few of those who failed to get on the train took advantage of the adage, "a fool and his money soon parts," and hired livery turn-outs, and went anyhow.

—Dr. Bahnson and friends enjoyed the opening of a second specimen of the Night Blooming Cereus, on Friday night of last week. This is the fourth flower of the kind which has opened in Salem this season. They are certainly worth seeing, both as a curiosity in the floral kingdom as well as their great beauty and peculiar fragrance. The Dr. has several flowers in alcohol. The solution said to be valuable as a medicine and high prized.

—The long spoken of Hancock and Jarvis Tournament is a fixed fact. September 9th is the day appointed. The Tournament ground will be in West Winston, on the level stretch, near Mr. Bitting's residence. Persons desiring to enter as Knights are requested to correspond with T. T. Stegar. All young ladies are invited and a grand time is expected. R. A. Mears will deliver the charge to the Knights, and E. E. Gray will deliver the coronation address.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District for the week ending Saturday, Aug. 28th, 1880:—

Monday	$4,285 98
Tuesday	4,208 91
Wednesday	5,401 85
Thursday	2,756 24
Friday	4,079 16
Saturday	3,428 44
Total	$24,160 58

—The finest water melons of the season were brought in by Jonas Spach, "Whale" as he is familiarly called. He gave them the name of "Hancock" melons, and like the great General bearing that name, can't be beat. We heard an old darkey remark as he finished the last mouthful of a fifteen pounder, "Ef Gin'ral Hancok is good as dat 'million' was I'se got no 'jections to him."

—We are indebted to Maj. Hairston for the agreeable news that the Railroad from Danville to Mooresville is a fixed fact, and that the route will be from Danville via. Leaksville, Madison, Walnut Cove, Winston and Mocksville to Mooresville. A new company will probably be formed by a consolidation of the old companies, and the work pushed forward to completion at an early day. The Directors of the several roads will meet in Winston on Thursday, Sept. 9, with a view of consolidation.

—On Saturday, August 21st, on South Beaver Creek, Ashe county, N. C., Linville Walters shot Miles McGuire, and wounded him badly in the left lung. Then turning to John McGuire, he shot him through the heart, killing him instantly, without any known provocation. Three others were in company, but all being intoxicated nothing could be ascertained about the cause of the affray. Fortunately, it happened near a lady's house, and she saw Walters shoot and get on his horse and leave. He is yet at large.

—On last Saturday Yanc Sides, col., was among the number who failed to get a seat on "de 'scursion train" to Greensboro, and to soothe his anger he resorted to "tangle-leg," and became so demonstrative that police officer Shepherd had to take him in charge. While under arrest he became pugilistic and striking Mr. Shepherd, broke loose from him and ran. A leaden messenger was sent after him but without effect, and after a little race he was re-captured and taken before the Mayor who relieved him of some five or six dollars of the money he had intended having a good time with on "de 'scursion." We learn that he was arrested again on Monday by the Sheriff, for striking the police officer, and bound over to court. Failing to give bond he was placed where he can sing that sad refrain—

"In the prison cell I sit," &c.

PERSONALS.—Prof. D'Anna has returned from the sea shore, where he has been passing his time fishing, &c.

Mrs. O. A. Keeln has returned home from Farmington. Misses Tennie and May Keehln are still visiting there.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter have returned to Madison.

Miss Hepborn, daughter of the President of Davidson College, is visiting Miss Lula Fries.

Christ. Fogle and lady have returned from Wytheville, Va.

Misses Vogler and Steiner have returned from a visit to Mrs. Yates, in Alamance county.

Mrs. Lt. Geo. E. Pond, from San Diego, Texas, is on a visit to relatives and friends in this, her native place. Dr. E. T Comegys, Surgeon U. S. A., accompanies her.

Misses Sallie Vogler and Elizabeth Chitty are visiting at James Hayden's, Linwood, Davidson county. Miss Vogler will probably open a school at the residence of Dr. Shamel.

Mrs. J. E. Waggoman, of Friendship, Crocket county, Tennessee, with her two sons, are on a visit to the Misses Waggoman's.

G. F. Smith, Jr., of Linwood, Davidson county, was visiting at Rev. Wm. Turner's, of this place.

—Send your name and address if you are at all interested in *Fruit Tree planting*, to N. W. Craft, Red Plains, Yadkin County, N. C., who will send you his *New Fruit Tree Catalogue*, free by return mail, which represents the largest stock of nursery grown fruit trees, vines and plants ever offered for sale in this country. Consult it before purchasing elsewhere.

—Call for free sample of Fine TEA at MONTAGUE & GRAY'S DRUG STORE.
FINE VIOLIN STRINGS, TRUSSES AND CHEWING TOBACCO.

—Among the excursionists who took the train at Salisbury for Charlotte, on the 21st ult., was a young man of our acquaintance whom nature has provided with feet which requires his shoe-maker to handle No. 11 lasts when making him a pair of shoes; but on that particular occasion our young friend thought he would make his appearance in Charlotte with his feet neatly encased in a new pair of No. nines, and so a few days previous to the excursion he had his shoe-maker to put him up as neat a job as he could turn off of a No. nine last. In order that the shoes should look nice and new on his arrival at Charlotte, he left putting them on until a few moments of train time, when, after considerable squeezing he managed to get them on. As he walked to the depot he began to realize that nine into eleven went very easy, but his putting *eleven into nine* was going to cause him some trouble. However, he boarded the train, and when he arrived in Charlotte Sunday morning, instead of meeting his friends with a smile, his face bore evident signs of the most agonizing pain. He was not long going from the depot to a friend's house, where he had made arrangements to spend Sunday, and the happiest moment of that young man's existence was when he performed an unheard of feat in arithmetic and *took eleven from nine.* During the day he was invited by some friends to take a stroll about the city, but alas, when he went to put his No. nines on he was very forcibly reminded that *eleven would not go into nine any more,* and while his friends took a look at the city he remained in his quarters a sad but wiser young man, so far as wearing tight shoes was concerned. When the hour for returning home arrived, a pair of large rubbers were borrowed for him to walk to the depot in, and placing his No. nines under his seat in the car, he rode home in his stocking feet. We bid him adieu at Salisbury, and as the train moved off the last we saw of our young friend he was plodding his way homeward, barefooted with his shoes on his shoulder.

Nine will go into eleven with the greatest of ease,
But to put eleven into nine requires a powerful squeeze.

Hope Centennial.

The One Hundredth Anniversary of Hope Moravian Church was celebrated on last Saturday. The early morning was cloudy with misty rain, but towards noon the sun lit up the landscape. The grove around the church was alive with people, numbering about 2,500.

The morning services were opened by Rev. D. Z. Smith. Rev. James Hall read a passage of Scripture, followed by a prayer by Rev. Prof. Wurreschke. The music was given by the Salem Amteur Cornet Band, from the Moravian Hymn Book, interspersed with selections from Gospel Hymns. Rev. Dr. Rondthaler preached the Anniversary Sermon from the text: "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day and forever." The sermon was a most excellent one, commanding the undivided attention of the large concourse of people.

The afternoon service consisted of a Lovefeast, conducted by Rev. J. B. Lineback. The Historical Address was by Rev. C. L. Rights, and Rev. R. P. Lineback read the Historical Sketch of the settlement. Revs. Jacob Faw, Joseph Miller and Petree also gave appropriate addresses. Rev. C. L. Rights closed the services.

Rev. R. P. Lineback preached in the church on Sunday at 10 o'clock.

Good order prevailed throughout.

We failed to obtain the Historical Sketch read on the occasion, in time for this issue. We copy from "Moravians in North Carolina":

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF HOPE.

As early as the year 1758, the Brethren Rogers and Ettwein had kept meetings on the southwestern borders of Wachovia, having been invited there by Christopher Elrod and John Douthit, who had enjoyed the protection and hospitality of the Brethren whilst fugitives to the "Dutch Fort" during the Indian war. They repeatedly expressed their desire of entering into a more close fellowship with the Moravian Brethren, and soon attached themselves to the congregation at Friedberg.

But as this was an entirely German congregation, they desired to have an English Brother residing in their midst. After some years, their numbers increased by the arrival of several English families from Carrol's Manor, Maryland, where Br. Joseph Powell had preached the Gospel to them for some years. These were followed by others a year or two later, all settling in the southwest corner of Wachovia tract, near the Muddy Creek. For the time they participated in the enjoyment of the means of grace at the neighboring congregation of Friedberg, the Brethren Utley and Soelle attending to the English part of the congregation.

In 1775 the building of a meeting-house at *Hope* was commenced, but not completed until the spring of 1780.

On the 28th of March, 1780, the house was solemnly dedicated to the worship of God, and Br. John Christian Fritz placed in charge of the little flock of Christ, which was, on the 28th of August following, fully constituted a congregation of the Brethren's church. On this dey, the 28th of August, 1780, two married couples, viz., John and Mary Padgett, and Benjamin and Mary Chitty, were added to the congregation; and on the 24th of September the first children, William Pettycord and Elizabeth Ellrod, were baptized. The holy communion was administered for the first time on October 14th, to eight communicants.

The burial-ground at Hope was laid out during the same year.

There is but little to record about the progress of Hope, being always a comparatively small congregation.

The following ministers were pastors of the congregation:

J. Chr. Fritz, 1780 to 1787; J. Jac. Wohlfert, 1787 to 1792; Samuel G. Kramsch, 1792 to 1802; Abrah. Steiner, 1802 to 1806; J. Jac. Wohlfert, 1807 to 1807, (died in office); J. L. Strohle, 1807 to 1813; Samuel G. Kramsch, 1813 to 1819; C. F. Denke, 1820 to 1821.

The place was considered too unhealthy, and no minister resided there till 1836. In 1839 a new minister's house was built, but abandoned in 1841.

H. G. Clauder, 1838 to 1839; Adam Haman, 1839 to 1841.

The congregation is at present under the postoral charge of the minister at Old Town, Rev. D. Z. Smith.

We have frequently been requested to give a brief sketch of the first settlement of the Moravians in North Carolina, and now embrace this opportunity to publish sketches of the oldest as well as the youngest of their earlier settlements in this vicinity.

A Sketch of the Early Settlement of Bethabara, N. C.

In the year 1752, the 25th of the reign of George II., King of England, Count Zinzendorf, the advocate of the Brethren, bought of Lord Granville a portion of the Royal Province of North Carolina, amounting to a tract of 100,000 acres, for the purpose of establishing in that country a church of the Brethren's Unity.

The Vicar General of the Brethren's possessions in America, the Right Rev. Augustus Gottlieb Spangenberg, of Bethlehem, Penn., was appointed to travel South, and seek a suitable piece of land. He started on his journey in the month of August, 1752, accompanied by Henry Antes, Esq., Timothy Horsfield, Esq., Joseph Muller, Herman Loesch and John Merk, all of Pennsylvania, and members of the Moravian Church.

After having undergone many privations and hardships, and after having surveyed other portions of the country, these heroic men found themselves in a pleasant and most fertile district of land which they at once decided to take possession of. So it was that from the 27th of December, 1752, until the 13th of January, 1873, this land was measured off by a Mr. W. Churton, Surveyor.

This country received the name of "Wachovia," from an estate in Austria, belonging to Count Zinzendorf. The large creek flowing through the western part of this land, and corresponding to what is now called Muddy Creek, was named Dorothea, after the wife of the Count.

On the 12th of October, 1653, twelve brethren from Bethlehem, Penn., traveled southward in order to establish in Wachovia a settlement of the Brethren's Unity. Their names were as follows: Bernhard Adam Grube, pastor; Jacob Loesh, treasurer; Jacob Lung, gardener; Herman Loesch, miller; Christoph Merckley, baker; Erich Ingebretson, carpenter; Hans Petersen, tailor; Hans Martin Kalberlahn, doctor and surgeon; John Beroth, farmer; Friedrich Jacob Pfeil, shoemaker; John Lischer, farmer; Henry Feldhausen, carpenter.

On the 17th of November they arrived in their adopted country, where they found a hut which had been built by Hans Wagner, an early settler, and then deserted. At this house they held their first love-feast on the evening of their arrival, while the wolves were howling all about them in the surrounding wilderness. Aside of this hut was erected a memorial stone, upon which was inscribed:

Wachovia
Settlement
begun
17 November
1753.

The house has long since gone to ruin, and the stone has been removed to the lot of the now existing church and parsonage, where it can be seen by all that pass.

This then is the commencement of the first Moravian settlement in North Carolina, and the very beginning of the village of Bethabara. Some twenty years back irom the present time, this place presented a much more flourishing aspect than now. It consists of eleven dwelling-houses, a church, a grocery and store combined, a postoffice, a blacksmith shop, a wheelwright and a tan-yard.

It is frequently visited, not only on account of its great age, but also because of the fine and varied scenery with which it is surrounded. In honor of Mr. Spangenberg, the creek flowing about half-way between Salem and Old Town, and now commonly known by the name of Silas Creek, was called the Spangen-bach. Also the small branch just on this side of Winston was formerly called Peters-bach, in honor of Rev. Mr. Peter, one of the first Moravian settlers in this countsy.

Old Town, August 1880. B.

[Published by request.]

From the Winston Sentinel.

A Trip to the Pacific Slope.

BY REV. J. B. LINEBACK.

No. 2.

The blowing of the whistle at Lebanon, the county seat of Laclede county, Mo., arrested my first letter, so I will begin again with my speculations of the country. Regular prairies are not found in Southwest Missouri, and what they call prairie are lands destitute of large trees but grown up in clusters of brush or what we would designate as undergrowth.

In other places again we found trees sufficiently large to afford rail timber; board trees are also met with, and there is no scarcity of firewood, as the brush alluded to will in a few years give fuel, if protected from the fire. The annual burnings created in order to induce the grass to grow, have the tendency to retard the growth of the timber.

Wire fences are popular and many of the citizens ure using them, and these, when once finished will last for many years as the posts are the only wood about them, and they too far apart to give fire communication from one to the other. Some have living posts and these are a splendid institution. They are raised by transplanting scions of locust and catalpa just where they are to serve, and by the time yeur rail fence would require repairs the wires can be attached to them.

The entire country produces grass ample for all stock let out. A man's horses cost him nothing when not in use; he has only to bell them and let them go. It was quite a novel thing to hear many bells of as many tones, fastened to the necks of the horses, which means the owners have to detect their own stock. Once in a while it happens that one strays off. I rode half a day hunting one whose bell I thought I could recognize, but failed to find her, which was mortifying to me as I had in the morning boasted of a sensitive ear.

The soil is of a dark cast, being loam, with occasionally a preponderance of sand and gravel, and is very productive. My host's crop of corn last year averaged fifty bushels per acre. A recent letter informed me that wheat is yet in its infancy, but I am inclined to believe that this section will, in the future, produce large quantities, as lime is pressed in the soil. The water for household and drinking purposes is varied, some have good springs, as for instance Mr. Blickensderfer, here again lime is perceptible; others have wells, containing good water. I noticed in Lebanon that a fine of five dollars is imposed on any one watering a horse at any of the public wells. I presume this is in order to keep things nice and clean. Cisterns are extensively used, and the water is pronounced to be the purest and healthiest when properly cared for. A cistern does not necessarily imply warm and disagreeable water. I used some and found it pleasant and palatable.

Mr. Blickensderfer, who was to have met me in St. Louis, lives in this neighborhood, which is known by the name of Oakland, but he himself is in charge of a corps of surveyors in the Black Hills, Wyoming Territory, and his letter notifying his family of my expected arrival was detained, so I spent some time in looking around Lebanon. It is quite an enterprising place of some two thousand inhabitants. I noticed some very fine business houses and several more buildings are in course of erection.

One gentleman informed me that they command a lively trade from the adjacent counties. The Grange is a popular institution and has effected good to the community. A lively store is sustained by the organization.

The various trades are being vigorously pushed forward. Three newspapers are published. One Bank exists and is controlled nearly exclusively by one man by the name of Greenleaf, a native of Tuscarawas county, Ohio. One seldom meets with a more affable and courteous gentleman, my only objection was my inability to get in more than an occasional "Yes" or "No." Mr. G. is of Moravion stock and gave me a hearty welcome.

There is also Mr. S. C. Demuth, of Moravian stock and from Ohio, who runs a very complete line of groceries, not the least of which is "Blackwell's Smoking Tocacco." At his hands I received pure unalloyed Western hospitality. The comforts of his home and the delicacies of his table I enjoyed more than once, and, more than all, the untiring efforts of his good wife to render my visit among them pleasant, will ever be remembered with grateful feelings.

After dinner I was conveyed to Mr. Blickensberfer's, distant about ten miles, and when once there I found myself "among mine own people," as they are Moravians, and their home the point of my destination.

The Postoffice is kept here and I was surprised to see the number of papers, periodicals, etc., taken by the people. They came regularly for their mail, and that is no mean criterion of their character. Several days after, Mr. B. came home to confer with me concerning the purpose of my visitation, (viz.) the probabilities for a Moravion church and the settling of a colony from our country, should any wish to go.

We spent several days in prospecting as to temporal interests, the result of which I have substantially given. The prospects in spiritual matters were equally gratifying. Many of the families were visited, and extended all the hospitality at their command.

I meet families from various portions of the world who have come to Missouri to regain lost health and to better their condition generally. One gentleman, by the name of Wedge, had come from Michighan, near Grand Rapids, and he told me that before leaving his former home he visited every part of the West where lands were for sale, and concluded, all things considered, that Missouri was the best he had seen. I met some persons who came to Missouri ten years ago, worth nothing, and now are well off, having homes paid for, and stock of all kinds. As Sunday was so near at hand when I arrived we made no attempt to have service, and as a meeting of the neighbors had been appointed for 3, P. M., to arrange for commencing a Sunday School, we went there instead. I was asked to address them, and did so, and also made an appointment for preaching at the same place (a school house) on the following Sunday. This was on the same day that Marshfield was destroyed by a terrible cyclone.

On our way home we saw and heard the dreadful monster, although thirty-five miles away. We did not think that it was causing the destruction that it really did. The day after, several of us were walking across a field when one found a piece of painted board, evidently brought by some means from a distance, and one remarked, "There was a storm somewhere yesterday." And on Tuesday the mail brought word of the stricken town. Pieces of goods, and clothing, etc., were found, and I have here a piece af a shingle that I picked up in the woods which was brought from the place a distance of thirty miles. On Saturday I went to Lebanon, and Mr. Ellis, who had been appointed superintendent of the hospital, kindly offered to pay my fare on the Railroad if I wished to visit the scene. I accepted the invitation, and at 2, P. M., we boarded the cars.

Never did descriptive language fail me so completely as when asked to tell how things appeared. Where there had once been rows of houses not a vestige was left to mark the place; the ground was swept clean; timbers from the houses were carried hundreds of yards. I came to a place where men were exhuming Postoffice matter and confections, and was asked if it looked possible for a man to be buried under the ruins and not get hurt. I thought not, but was told by the same man that he had been, and had been brought out by the aid of axes and picks and saws. I then saw where they got him out, and his escape was indeed miraculous. The man said he saw the cyclone coming; it moved in a sigzag manner and was shaped like a funnel with the neck downwards.

The entire bosom of the cloud seemed to be ablaze with large and small balls of fire.

I now wandered to what had been the suburbs; the shrubbery was denuded of all bark; the trees, some of them whipped off into slivers; and the wood was seasoned so that it looked like glass. The brush that were left standing were hung full of bed and wearing clothing torn in shreds. The scene represented a vast wash day. The main track was about three hundred yards wide. It seemed partial to brick houses and tin roofs, tearing them and leaving wooden ones, except in the main current where it respected nothing.

Having scanned the ruins, I now, by invitation of the Superintendent, visited the hospital. The public school building had been improvised for this purpose and none were allowed inside unless invited.

Since my return home I have heard persons say they could not believe the newspaper accounts, but be assured, that no editor or reporter could possibly reduce to type and paper a perfect account. It was simply beyond description. About one hundred were killed and fatally wounded. I *saw* the child that was carried (2½) two and a half miles and was found (20) twenty feet from the ground in the fork of a tree. The poor little creature was doing tolerably well. Another child was taken half a mile and was found sticking in mud, but alive. No injury was found on it and as it could not be identified a family in Lebanon took it to raise.

While I was in the hospital a very angry looking cloud came up accompanied by considerable lightning and thunder, and the wounded, fearing a repetition of their disaster, came near creating a panic, which was averted with great difficulty.

Subscriptions began in nearly every place in Missouri. Lebanon raised over two thousand dollars. The St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad Company transported doctors, nurses and provisions free to accomplish which they put several extra trains in motion.

MARRIED.

In this place, on Thursday evening, 26th ult., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Dr. Rondthaler, Mr. HARVEY S. CRIST to Miss CRISSIE J. JONES. Thanks for a waiter of nice cake, and best wishes for future prosperity and happiness.

DIED.

In Lewisville township, on the 23d ult., Mrs. MARY BINKLEY, of heart disease.

In Lewisville township, on Wednesday, 25th ult., of typhoid fever, Miss SARAH J. WARNER, daughter of N. Warner, aged about 14 years.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

WINSTON LODGE, No. 1,673, K. of H.
Winston, N. C., Aug. 11, 1880.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Great Supreme Dictator in his wisdom to remove from our midst our friend and brother, W. C. CAUSEY, who died at his residence in Winston, N. C., on Tuesday the 10th of August, 1880,

Therefore, Resolved, That we desire to express and have recorded our sense of this afflicting dispensation which has bereft the community of a peaceable and enterprising citizen, the family circle of a devoted husband and affectionate father, the Church of an active member, and this Lodge of one of its charter members who was always alive to the interest of the order, and to whom the tender care required by our principles during his illness was most cheerfully given by our brethren.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved widow and little children our sincere sympathy.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered on the record of this Lodge, a copy sent to the widow and parents of the deceased, and also to the newspapers of this town and Salem and to the *Central Protestant,* in Greensboro, for publication.

J. Q. A. BARHAM,
R. D. JOHNSTON,
S. D. FRANKLIN. } Committee.

THE BEST FERTILIZERS ARE ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST!

—AND—

The Unanimous Testimony of Prominent Farmers

SHOWS THAT

The Pacific Co's Wheat Fertilizer

IS THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

The testimony is that it increases the yield 50 to 75 per cent.

FOR SALE BY

REED BRO'S., Agents,

Near Depot, Winston, N. C.;

Who will supply copies of testimonials from well known farmers in North Carolina and Virginia.

PERFECTLY SAFE IN THE MOST INEXPERIENCED HANDS!

For Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera,
AND ALL THOSE NUMEROUS TROUBLES OF THE STOMACH AND BOWELS
SO PREVALENT AT THIS SEASON,
No Remedy known to the Medical Profession has been in use so long and with such uniformly satisfactory results as

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER

It has been used with such wonderful success in all parts of the world in the treatment of these difficulties, that it has come to be considered

AN UNFAILING CURE FOR ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

and such it really is when taken in time and according to the very plain directions inclosing each bottle.

In such diseases, the attack is usually sudden and frequently very acute; **but with a safe remedy at hand** for immediate use, there **is seldom danger of the fatal result** which so often follows a few days' neglect.

The inclination to wait and see if the morrow does not bring a better feeling, not infrequently occasions a vast amount of needless suffering, and **sometimes costs a life.** A timely dose of Pain Killer will almost invariably save both, and with them the attendant doctor's fee.

It has stood the test of forty years' constant use in all countries and climates, and is perfectly safe in any person's hand.

It is recommended by Physicians, Nurses in Hospitals, and persons of all classes and professions who have had opportunity for observing the wonderful results which have always followed its use.

THE BEST EVIDENCE:

I have long used the medicine known as PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER in my family and would not on any account be without it. When Cholera was last epidemic here, I used no medicine of any sort but the Pain Killer, and although myself and several members of my family were attacked severely, I am happy to say that the Pain Killer was equal to every emergency. I consider I should not be doing my duty to the community did I not say this much. If I were attacked by the Cholera to-day, Pain Killer would be the only remedy I should use. I have thoroughly tested it, and know it can be relied on.
F. E. BERGINSEND, Galena, Illinois.

Messrs. PERRY DAVIS & SON:
I know you need no testimonial to convince you that your medicine is all that you claim for it, but I cannot restrain the impulse to communicate to you the fact that in my family it has truly done wonders. I administer it to my children (one eighteen months, and the other [illegible] years old) with perfect success. It regulates their bowels, and stops all diarrhœa. Myself and wife resort to it in all cases, both for internal and external use. I've used it in my family for [illegible] years, and will not be without it. Feeling myself under much obligation to you, in many times being relieved from pain, I am very truly yours,
L. F. MOORE, Baugall, Dutchess Co., New York.

No family can afford to be without it, and its price brings it within the reach of all. The use of one bottle will go further to convince you of its merits than columns of newspaper advertising. Try it, and you will never do without it.

Price 25c. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. You can obtain it at any drug-store or from

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

Hinshaw Brothers,

SHALLOWFORD ST., (OPPOSITE PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE).

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

Groceries, General Merchandise, Guano,

Grass Seeds, Fertilizers and Country Produce.

OUR EFFORTS TO BUILD UP A LARGE TRADE HAS BEEN CROWNED with success, and we have been compelled to double the size and capacity of our former storehouse, which gives us the best arranged and most convenient store-rooms in the State. We have added very many articles to our stock and separated our wholesale department from the retail and made it very complete and we are now pleased to offer to the Spring trade both wholesale and retail a stock, in quality, variety and magnitude, never before equaled in this market, and with our increased facilities and renewed energy, we intend to offer our customers greater inducements than ever before, and by pursuing the same course as heretofore, we hope and expect to achieve still greater results, and to merit the same. We will continue to have in stock a full line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Calicos	Ladies' H'dfs,	Cottonades,	Putty,	Coffee,
Lawns,	Ladies' Ruffs,	Linens,	Locks,	Sugar,
Piques,	Ladies' Shawls,	Jeans,	Hinges,	Syrup,
Linens,	Ladies' Kid Gloves,	Cassimeres,	Screws,	Soda,
Poplins,	Perfumery,	Doeskins,	Kettles,	Fish,
Worsteds,	Ribbons,	Broadcloths,	Mule Shoes,	Salt,
Cashmeres,	Insertings,	Fries' Jeans,	Horse Shoes,	Meat,
Silks,	Hamburg Edgings,	Counterpanes,	Mattocks, Hoes,	Lard,
Grasscloths,	Plaids,	Shirts & Collars,	Horse Shoe Nails,	Flour,
Swiss Muslins,	Sheetings,	Ties & Suspenders,	Grindstones,	Meal,
Victoria Lawns,	Cotton Yarns,	Pocket Knives,	Oils & Lead,	Kegs,
Jaconets,	Drillings,	Knives & Forks,	Varnishes,	Tubs,
Bl'ched Domestic,	Cambrics,	Nails,	Drugs, DyeStuffs,	Rope,
Ladies' Ties,	Osnabergs,	Axes,	Pat'nt Medicines,	Corn,
Ladies' Collars,	Flannels,	Hammers,	Leather,	Chop,
Ladies' Cuffs,	Hickory Shirtings,	Saws,	Crockery,	Oats,
Ladies' Hosiery,	Bed Ticking,	Glass,	Stationery,	Rye,

Paints, Notions of every description, White Goods, Trunks and Valises, Sole, Harness and Upper Leather, Blankets, Oil Cloths, Table Linens, Napkins, Umbrellas, &c. A large assortment of all colors and numbers of J. & P. Coats' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON, always on hand, at same prices and on same terms that it is sold by the largest jobbing houses in America. You will save freight by buying from us. We continue to keep

Best Assortment of ALPACAS in Town,

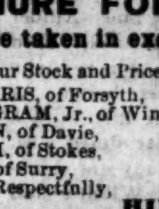
and offer inducements in Ladies' Dress Goods. We are Sole Agents for the Winchester Cassimeres, Boots and Shoes, which are so well and favorably known that it is only necessary to state that we will offer this year a greater variety of both than ever before. Every pair of Shoes and Boots fully warranted.

It is a conceded fact that we carry a larger and better assorted stock and sell more Boots and Shoes than any house in this county.

Our Wholesale Department will be more complete this year than ever before, and we are fully prepared to meet all competition both here and elsewhere, and ask our country merchants to make a note of this.

20,000 BAGS FOR SALE, ON LIBERAL TERMS, THIS SPRING, OF

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR  BRAND"

COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO.

Dried Fruits & Country Produce taken in exchange for Merchandise.

We invite all to come and examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing.

N. H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth,
THOS. H. PEGRAM, Jr., of Winston,
J. W. MARTIN, of Davie,
W. H. BYNUM, of Stokes,
E. F. WALL, of Surry,
} Are with us as Salesmen, and invite their friends and acquaintances to call and see them.

Respectfully,
April 10, 1880. HINSHAW BROTHERS

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD.

Assets, over - - $30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS.

New York Office, 45 William Street.

DAVENPORT & CO., GENERAL AGENTS,

1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,

Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted every where to work for us. Now is the time. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one willing to work can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. A great opportunity for making money easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

A GOOD MILLER WANTED.

A good, experienced miller, capable of attending to a wheat and corn mill, can find employment by enquiring at this office.

July 29th 1880.

1880. 1880.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS,

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Spring and Summer of 1880, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.
Salem, N. C., April 8, 1880.

REMOVAL.

O.K.W. HOWARD

Would inform his friends and customers that he has moved from Winston to the

OLD FULKERSON STORE.

SALEM, N. C.,

and, as heretofore, he will be the pioneer of low prices. Believing in a nimble sixpence, he will endeavor always to sell at the lowest possible rates,

FAMILY and STAPLE GROCERIES,
STAPLE DRY GOODS & SHOES.

Coffee, 15 cents; Sugar 10 cents and other goods proportionately low. A full supply always on hand.

CALL AND SEE HIM.

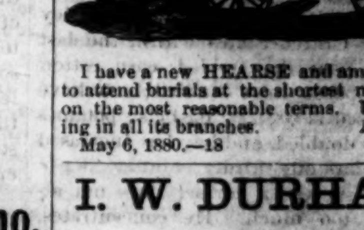
A. C. VOGLER,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE, COFFINS, CASKETS, &c.,

MAIN STREET,

SALEM, N. C



I have a new HEARSE and am prepared to attend burials at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Undertaking in all its branches. A. C. V.

May 6, 1880.—18

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 120 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home overnight. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages in the business fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as Administrator on the estate of Eli Lash, deceased, on the 27th day of July, 1880, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said Eli Lash, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before the 1st day of August, 1881, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Public Adm'r of Forsyth County.
July 27th, 1880.—6t.

ICE CREAM.

PURE FRESH ICE CREAM,
At MELLER'S OLD STAND.

IN ITS 17th VOLUME.

THE RALEIGH NEWS.

P. M. HALE, - - - Editor.
E. L. POLK, - - Corresponding Editor.
EDWARDS, BROUGHTON & Co., Business Managers

A N. C. Democratic Journal.

Daily and Weekly.

TERMS:

Daily, 1 year,	$7 00	Weekly 1 year,	$2 00
" 6 mos.,	3 50	" 6 mos.	1 00
" 3 mos.,	1 75		

Address, THE RALEIGH NEWS,
Raleigh N. C.

FLAGG'S IMPROVED PATENT LIVER PAD!

Never Gets Hard. Can be Made any Strength Desired. Lasts Twice as Long.

Diseases Cured without Drugging the System.

CURES Chills and Fever, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Costiveness, Female Weakness, Sick & Nervous Headache.

These Pads Cure all Diseases by Absorption. No Noxious Pills, Oils, or Poisonous Medicines are taken into the Stomach. [illegible] Price of Pads $1 and $2 each. Sold by all Druggists, or sent by Mail or Express. Manufactured at 39 & 41 North Liberty St., Baltimore, Md.

For sale in Winston at the Drug Stores of Montague & Gray, and S. H. Smith.

AGRICULTURAL.

Farmers will always remain poor so long as they allow others to do their thinking.

Slovenly work does not pay. See then that the work of the plough and hoe is done thoroughly.

In finishing up the cultivation of fields leave the land as level as possible, as it will facilitate the gatherings of the crops.

The first brood of grubs from the potato beetle have made their appearance, and now is the time to apply Paris green. Mix with plaster till it has a greenish appearance.

Mr. E. E. Hyde, of Stafford, Ct., says: "My Devon cow Gem made 215 pounds of butter in a trial of 95 days. From a cross with a shorthorn I have had a cow which made 19¼ pounds of butter per week."

To work, to compare and experiment without fixed opinions or prejudice, and with the single object of discovering a portion of the truth, is the only safe way to establish correct principles in agriculture.

Captain Tom Sewell, of Lincoln, Neb., is the possessor of a thoroughbred Jersey heifer, which was calved April 27, 1879, and on the 27th of May, 1880, she dropped her first calf, being one day less than 13 months old.

Mr. Jacob Kremer, of the Mansion House, at Watsontown, has a hog of the Poland China breed that measures six feet two inches from the tip of the nose to the tail, eight feet in girth, and weighs 925 pounds.

W. R. McCready's imported Jersey cow Reception, in seven days (five weeks after calving) yielded 19¾ pounds of unsalted butter. Her feed was one quart of dry meal night and morning, and feed from a dry pasture.

Hog cholera has broken out in a malignant form among the swine in the vicinity of Oconomowoc, Wis. A large raiser of hogs in Summit lost nearly one hundred fine animals in less than three weeks by this epidemic.

Two parts quicklime, three parts soot, and one part coarse refuse salts, used as a top dressing, is said to be destruction to the cut worm. Refuse salt alone, at the rate of 500 pounds to the acre, in the fall will destroy the worm.

Horses hate solitude, and are made savage by being kept alone. Goats ought always to be kept in large stables, because they will face fire, and horses will follow them out, though they would not go by themselves.

The production of wheat and barley in the United States within the last fifteen years has trebled; corn, cotton and tobacco have doubled; oats have increased 140,000,000 bushels; potatoes nearly doubled, and hay has increased more than one-third.

The successful farmer does not attempt too much. He concentrates, and the more he does this the greater are his gains. He does not expect large crops from his lands without liberal manuring. He recognizes the necessity of constant study and watchfulness.

We have often been assured that three pints of liquid daily was as much as a healthy person should drink if he desired to continue in health, but we have seen a laboring man who would drink ten times that amount, even if he had to go a quarter of a mile for every drink.

To make a thorough good keeping butter is not a generally known, or at least a practiced art, but if a few can do it and make a butter that will actually keep a year, and still retain its flavor and aroma unimpaired, it is a convincing proof that, other things being equal, all may do it.

Exports have rapidly increased, as we are all aware, in the past few years. The total exports of cereals in 1868 were 139,000,000, and 189,000,000 bushels in 1878. In 1868 3 per cent. of the whole product was exported, and 11 per cent. in 1878. The exportations of live stock have increased ten-fold in the last two years.

In agriculture, as in everything else, absolute doctrines are unfortunate. However specious the arguments for their defence may be, however plausible and positive their advocates may appear, they must be distrusted, especially if they lead to the contradiction of facts which have been settled by the experience of ages.

In the wheat berry the epidermis, seedskin, ginten, cell layer and germ form about 18 per cent. of the entire weight. The remainder, or 82 per cent. is the largest percentage of flour that can ever be obtained by the most perfect machinery. If we include the germ, which some millers say is beneficial to the flour, though deteriorating its color, several per cent. must be added to the above.

An acre of good pasturage will afford sustenance for from five to eight sheep, keeping them in good condition. But on account of herbage taken and the closer feeding of the sheep it is believed that three acres of good pasturage will maintain one cow, and in addition, five or six sheep, the sheep choosing plants, the cows would reject and feeding closer upon May-weeds and grasses not eaten by the cow.

There is much refuse fat from the kitchen that can be turned to good account by feeding to the hens. Of course, where soap is made it will be used in that way, but it is a question whether it is not much easier and more profitable to buy soap and make the hens lay by feeding them with fat. Everything that is not wanted for drippings for cooking purposes should be boiled up with the vegetables for the fowls.

The cultivation of cotton, which was tried in California some time ago, but abandoned in 1877, is now being revived on a large scale under promise of a permanent home market. A thousand acres have already been planted in cotton. It is claimed that the climate, by reason of its even temperature, is eminently fitted for cotton culture, and that the staple raised will be of greater fineness and length of fibre.

TAKE GOOD CARE OF THE HORSES.—There is no animal on the farm that is so likely to be neglected as the horse. The horse of the city truckman, or of the expressman, the driving horse and the saddle horse are well cared for, but the farm horse is too often irregularly fed, and, so far as cleaning is concerned, regularly and systematically neglected. It is difficult to obtain a hired man brought up on the farm who thinks there is any necessity for taking special care of a horse. Some horses upon the farm are rarely, if ever, properly cleaned, and yet the condition and usefulness of the farm horse depend as much upon the manner in which it is cared for as any other horse. When brought perspiring to the stable he ought not to be allowed to stand over night with the dust drying upon him. A good cleaning is half a rest, and yet how often we see the farm horse brought out in the morning covered with the accumulated filth of the night still clinging to him. Under such conditions a horse is not much more than half a horse. Often, too, he is irregularly fed and indiscreetly watered. A horse at work should have water five or six times a day. If he does not drink more than two or three quarts at a time all the better. A horse that is kept from water till he will drink two or three pailfuls will be very likely to have his digestive organs and bowels seriously deranged.

To keep a horse in good working condition he should be fed regularly, whether at work or idle in the stable. He will last many years longer than if, when at work, he is heavily fed, and when idle neglected. A horse on the farm should always be cleaned at least once a day, and when hard at work both night and morning. If not at work a good grooming once a day would be sufficient, and when idle good hay might be substituted for grain at the noonday meal, but when at work grain should be given, as he would obtain more nutrition in half an hour from grain than in many hours from hay. A hired man who is worthy of his hire will take pride in ministering to the comfort and improving the appearance of the animals he drives.

FOREST LEAVES FOR HOTBEDS.—Forest leaves are excellent to mix with hotbed material, and, where practicable, should be saved for this purpose. They do not heat so rapidly as stable manure, and in this have an advantage as tempering its violence, making it last longer and maintaining a more regular heat. They are excellent materials to put round cold frames to protect half-hardy plants. A board is put up the height of the frame boards and about a foot or more from them, and the leaves filled in between. If the plants are somewhat tender the bottom of the frames may be filled in a few feet with the leaves. Much heat is thrown off during the decomposition of the leaves, which, though not enough to keep out a severe frost, yet modifies somewhat the temperature. These leaves, after they have been two or three years decaying, make admirable stuff for potting and flowers in general.

The Great Southern Comet.

An interesting paper has been published by Professor Klinkerfues, of Gottingen, on the great comet discovered by Dr. Gould, at Cordoba, last February, and its supposed previous appearances. Its object is to point out that the probable indentity of this comet with those seen in 1843 and 1668 need not be rejected because it does not appear to have been seen, although so conspicuous an object, between those years. So nearly does it approach the sun (within, indeed, about 100,000 miles of its surface) that the resistance to its motion when at perihelion is likely to be sufficient to produce a very considerable diminution in its periodic time, the case being, in fact, one of resistance from the sun's atmosphere itself, and not merely, as has been conjectured in the case of Encke's comet, from an ethereal medium presumed to exist within the orbits of at least some of the planets. Hence there is nothing extravagant in the supposition that the resistance of the part of the corona within which the comet passes (many of the prominences which, under the old name of red flames played so important a part in the history of the solar eclipses, extend to more than double the distance from the sun's surface within which the comet comes at perihelion) may be quite sufficient to diminish its period of revolution from 175 years to 37 years.

Carrying this view still further back, Professor Klinkerfues contends that it is probable the same comet may be identical with one seen and described by Aristotle in the year B. C. 371, when the philosopher was only thirteen years old and still living in his birthplace, Stagira. He considers it likely that whilst the period of Revolution from B. C. 371 to A. D. 1668 was 2,039 years, it was diminished by the resistance of the sun's atmosphere, first to 175 and then to 37 years; and further, that it has at the late passage through perihelion been decreased to 17 years, so that, if this view be correct, another return of the comet may be expected in the autumn of 1897.

MRS. LANGTRY is no longer called the Jersey Lilly; society has given her another pet name—"The Amber Witch." She is said to be lovelier than ever, and is gazed at in public as if she were a queen or a prima donna. At the Atalanta fete, where she wore a gown of old-gold satin, trimmed with shaded poppies, one old lady seated herself opposite the Amber Witch's stall and deliberately taking out her opera-glasses stared at the famous beauty for an hour.

The summer boarding-house keeper should not undertake to give her guests the same kind of food which they get in the city, for she has neither the butcher nor the cook who can supply her wants. People who go into the country expect great, smoking, bouncing pot-pies, with plenty of juice and with bulbs of crust light as a feather. You cannot give them steaks and chops, roasts and salads, such as they can get in the city, if they live in any sort of way at all. They want a change. The landlady in the country never failed, except with the most incorrigible grumblers, who knew nothing about cookery, when she furnished plenty of bread and milk, pot-pies, succotash, berry puddings, stewed fruits, fruit pies and corn bread and griddle cake.

The Romance of Crebillon Pere.

By writing plays and being the associate of players Crebillon brought upon himself the grave displeasure of his father. The old greffier of Dijon, descended from a long line of innkeepers, had, like many of his day, ennobled himself by taking the name of his property; and he felt that it was doing small honor to the Crebillon blood to be a writer of plays. But the offence only began here. Crebillon came to know a certain druggist, in whose shop he often spent the best part of his day, not, as might be supposed by admirers of his genius, alchemy in but in pleasant flirting with the druggist's daughter—a lovely girl still in her teens. He sank deeply in love and proposed to the druggist's daughter—the pretty Charlotte Peaget, who as it proved, was not insensible to the blue eyes of the poet, so much admired by the ladies of that day. The Sieur Peaget was greatly flattered at seeing his child courted by the young dramatist; all was soon settled, and his satisfaction was complete. A far different view of things was taken by the old greffier of Dijon. He was as furious as the outraged father of the stage. What! a druggist's daughter! Not content with bringing disgrace on the family name by becoming a playwright, he must needs marry a plebian! There was no soothing the old man. To his son's letter announcing the intended marriage he replied that he would never see him again.

The marriage proved a singularly happy one, though the troubles that accompanied it were sometimes very great. The young people lived at first in an obscure lodging, but not too small to shelter Crebillon's ready-made family of cats and dogs; for he always had a passion for animals, and would pick up such stray ones as he met with during his walks. The gentle Charlotte, when these became intolerably numerous, would quietly remonstrate with him; but, respecting him for his failing, would let him indulge it without much ado. Meantime Crebillon had entered on a career of greater success; his "Electre" met with a favorable reception, and his reputation had become established, when one day an old gentleman called at his modest abode during his absence from home and was received by the wife. Charlotte, not knowing who he was, answered his inquiries with so much sweetness of manner, though these were often rude, that she won the stranger's heart. After somewhat puzzling her with his observations on her *menage*, and sufficiently manifesting his surprise and disgust at the presence of so many cats and dogs he at last revealed himself and the purpose of his visit. He was the old greffier of Dijon. As old age had crept on him he had begun to regret his harshness, and now came to forgive and forget. Crebillon and Charlotte accompanied the old man back to Dijon, where the father, really proud of his illustrious son, introduced him to his fellow-citizens as the successor to Racine. The young couple stayed with him several months—indeed, until Crebillon had almost once more lost his father's favor, owing to his extravagant habits.

Crebillon, on his return to Paris, moved into splendid apartments near the Luxembourg; it is supposed that he wished the world to believe he had inherited a great fortune on his father's death. This more extravagant life, however, did not last long, for on the failure of his play "Xerxes" he was compelled to return to his old lodging in the Place Maubert. It is told that in their day of splendor Charlotte often said with a sigh how happy they were in their first little lodging; and then Crebillon would kiss her, and reply in gentle tones they might yet return to it, and that, perhaps, before long. They did so—not to resume their past happiness, for the shadow of death followed them to the door. A presentiment that she should not live long took hold of Charlotte's mind. She expressed this to her husband, who endeavored to sooth her, but the only reply was, "If you are near me at the end I shall fancy I am falling asleep." Her presentiment was not ill-founded. One evening, on Crebillon's return home, she flung herself into his arms, saying, "I shall leave you forever to-night," and in a few hours her spirit was gone. Crebillon never recovered from the blow. He shut himself up for the rest of his days, his only solace being a son which his wife had left him in the cradle when she did.

Popular Science.

M. Gautier states that the tanning of Chinese gall is chemically distinct from that found in Aleppo galls.

The *Lancet* suggests the Health Cure as a remedy for adversity.

Equal quantities (wt.) of glue and tannic acid, with water enough to dissolve the glue, will make a perfectly insoluble cement.

An almost perfect house has been lately disentombed at Pompeii. It is probably the best preserved of all the Roman dwellings hitherto discovered.

The *Chilian Times* announces the completion of the Canal de la Merced, which has been twenty-five years in construction and has cost about $400,000.

The Auckland *Evening Star* reports the discovery of pearls in Oakley creek, New Zealand, of unusual form and color, and of more than ordinary brilliancy.

A Louisiana correspondent of the *Scientific American* reports success in growing potatoes on top of the ground in rows two feet apart covered with sawdust six to twelve inches thick.

Five to six million leeches, costing 1,500,000 francs, were used in the hospitals of Paris yearly from 1829 to 1836, and 187,000 pounds of blood were drawn annually, or 1,496,000 pounds in the eight years.

It is said that one bushel of sugar beets mixed with nine bushels of apples make a cider richer and of superior flavor to that made from apples alone, and which can be readily converted into vinegar.

Recently 1,250,000 American oysters were laid down on the coast of Little Celt, from Gravenshoved to Polkhoved, and a company has been formed to lay down 15,000,000 more on the Schleswig-Holstein coast.

Moderately thick wheels of brass may be cut chemically by drawing a line with a solution of mercury in nitric acid. The brass becomes as brittle as glass on the place where the line is drawn and is easily broken off.

The conversion of bagasse (sugar cane) into paper stock at home is attracting considerable attention in Louisiana, where there are produced 200,000 hogsheads of sugar a year, and the cane for each hogshead will yield one ton of paper fibre.

A second specimen of the archæopteryx is on deposit in the Geological Museum at Berlin, with the expectation that it will be purchased. It was bought from its former owner for $5,000 by Herr Siemens, of Berlin, to prevent its being brought to this country.

The *Chemiker Zeitung* says that there is every reason to fear that natural vanilla will be superseded by the artificial product obtained by the oxidation of coniferine, and that consequently certain countries of the Continent will be enriched at the expense of Mauritius and Trinidad.

An alloy of rhodium and lead, lately exhibited before the French Academy of Sciences, has the curious property of exploding on exposure to heat, as in being held before a gas flame. Its composition is one-third rhodium and two thirds lead, fused together in a crucible at a high temperature.

Gelose is the name of the most valuable constituent of the substance known in commerce as China moss. It has the property of absorbing and solidifying into a colorless and diaphanous jelly five hundred times its weight in water, and is capable of forming ten times as much jelly by weight as the best animal gelatine.

The *Commonwealth*, of Richmond, Va., publishes the following warning to tobacco users: A man named Weakley died a few days since in Culpepper county, age 105 years. It is supposed his death was hastened by the use of tobacco, to which he was addicted for a period commencing shortly after the conclusion of the Revolutionary war.

The Paris *Constitutionalist* has been calculating the average cost of soldiers in the various European countries. The annual cost of each soldier in the English army is $700. The soldiers of Austria-Hungary cost $255 each a year. Those of France and Germany $215 each a year. The Italian soldier costs a trifle less than $200 and the Russian little over $190. The maintenance of the army cost annually to each head of the population 6s. 6d. in Italy, 7s. 4d. in Russia, 8s. 6d. in Germany, 12s. 4d. in France and 12s. 6d. in Great Britain.

Soundings of the Niagara River below the falls have been taken by a party of United States engineers. A line, cast out as near to the falls as they could be approached in a small boat and near to the shore gave 83 feet. Farther down the stream the line told off 100 feet, and at the inclined railway 192 feet. The average depth of the swift drift, where the river suddenly becomes narrow with a velocity too great to be measured, was 153 feet. Immediately below the bridge, where the whirlpool rapids set in, the depth was computed to be 210 feet.

On the slopes of Amethyst Mountain, from 2,000 to 3,000 feet above the river valley, in the Yellowstone Park, are exposed at different levels at intervals through the entire height a series of silicified trees, many rooted in the position in which they grew, and from twenty to thirty feet in height. Some lying down are of great size, the fragments measuring eighty-two feet in diameter, and comparable to the giant Sequoias. The series of sandstones and conglomerates in which the trees are imbedded are more than 5,000 feet thick, forming a vertical mile fossil forests, the woody structure well preserved; but where cavities have been formed in the trunks of the rotting wood they are lined with crystals of amethyst and quartz.

A TRIFLE FOR WIMBLEDON.—She (whispering): Hush! Take it, darling! Your own heart will teach you to find out its use. He: Kind, thoughtful girl! Any dainty is welcome in camp, and ——. She: Not a word. Papa is waking. Good-bye! (And she was gone.) And when he found she had given him a cat in the basket, he waxed wroth, for—alas!—his heart did not teach him that when in camp he should hide a billet under its collar, and let it loose, whereupon Tom would make his way straight back to his mistress—all as they do in Holland, where the cat is the lovers' postman.—*Funny Folks.*

THE Empress Eugenie's return to England was welcomed in a kindly fashion. Princess Beatrice boarded the steamer off Yarmouth from the yacht Alberta, and remained with the Empress until they reached Southampton. A British knight presented a boquet to Eugenie accompanied by some extremely poor verses written by his daughter; and the ex-Empress in a very pretty and graceful fashion thanked for their courtesy all the steamship officials who had attended her upon her journey.

KATE CLAXTON, the salamander actress, is booked to appear at various points in Maine just before the September election. Things are in so combustible a condition in that State at this particular time that it looks like tempting Providence for Kate to go waltzing about there.

MISS GRISWOLD, the young American, who is studying singing in the Paris Conservatoire, and who feeling last year that she deserved a first prize refused to take the inferior honor awarded her, has just received that coveted first prize. The quarrel was smoothed over, as the Conservatoire, it is hinted, did not care to lose so promising a pupil. Miss Griswold is said to be a niece of Bret Harte, and her voice and her face are described as beautiful. She is said, too, to have an elegant and noble presence, matching the dramatic expression of her tones.

NEAL DOW, the great temperance prophet of Maine, refuses to kneel down and worship the "idol son" any longer. He is mad because the Blaine people mobbed his convention at Augusta.

Filial Piety.

A belief exists among the Chinese that if a father or mother be seriously ill, the most effective way of curing them is for one of their own children to cut a piece of flesh out of his own arm or leg and administer a broth made of the flesh in question to the suffering parent. This is at times done, but with sufficient rarity to insure, as a rule, the matter being reported to the throne for some mark of the Emperor's appoval. The Governor of Hunan recently reported a case in which a graduate named Tso was singularly distinguished for filial piety. When very young, his mother became seriously ill, and believing that heaven would prolong his mother's life by shortening his (quite a Chinese belief), he refused food, and spent a night in supplicating it to that effect. His mother recovered, but some years later, in 1873, she was attacked with a fatal disease, which he tried to counteract by cooking her some broth made out of his own flesh—cut from the muscle of his arm. Unfortunately, not only did the mother die, but the brave son never recovered from his self-inflicted wound, and he died in the following year from its effect. The Emperor decreed him a handsome monument.

The Dragon Fly.

A USEFUL AND UNAPPRECIATED INSECT.

One of the most beautiful and beneficial insects of the summer season, and one whose services are least appreciated by the agriculturalist, is the common dragon fly. There are many varieties, comprising an extensive and beautiful group of large-sized insects, rivalling our butterflies in gracefulness of form and brilliancy of coloring, while they excel them in rapidity of flight. Various popular names have been given them in different countries. The French call them "Demoiselles," the Germans "Gauze Flies" and "Virgins of the Water," while among the English they are known as "Dragon Flies," "Horse Stingers," and "Devil's Darning Needles." The first of the English names is very appropriate to the character of the fly, for, among other insects, it fully earns its title of "Dragon." It is not a "horse stinger," however can neither bite, sting nor poison, and as a "devil's darning needle" does not sew up the mouths of those children who are given to romancing. They are perfectly harmless to man, and can be handled without danger.

The dragon fly belongs to the order "Neuroptera" and the family "Libellulidæ." They have six legs and four wings. In average specimens the body attains the length of an inch and a half or two inches. They are almost universally dressed in the gayest colors The body is variously banded with rich shades of blue, green and yellow, and the wings give off the most beautiful iridescent and metallic reflections. The substance of the wings is a delicate network, covered by a thin, transparent membrane, combining great strength with lightness, which enables it to fly and dart upon its prey with the greatest rapidity. The long tail, or "needle," undoubtedly, acts as a rudder to its steady flight. The large head is provided with two enormous compound eyes, composed of many thousand facets, and their great power of vision is still further increased by three simple eyes, or ocelli, on the upper portion of the head. The mouth is quite a formidable structure. The upper lip is broad and conceals powerful toothed mandibles, and there are other organs of the mouth armed with strong teeth which enable it to rend and masticate its food.

The natural term of life of the dragon fly is about one year. Most of its existence is passed in the water in the condition of larva or pupa, and it inhabits the air only three or four weeks. When about to complete its final transformation, the pupa climbs up some suitable place near the surface of the water, attaches itself firmly to some object, and in a short time the skin opens along the back, and from the rent there soon appears the perfect dragon fly, who, after drying his moist wings, trusts his untried pinions with the fullest confidence to the new element, in which he lives but a few short summer days.

Tennyson beautifully describes these changes in the "Two Voices:"

"To-day I saw the dragon fly
Come from the wells where he did lie.
An inner impulse rent the veil
Of his old husk; from head to tail
Came out clear plates of sapphire mail.
He dried his wings; like gauze they grew,
Through crofts and pastures wet with dew
A living flash of light he flew."

During its existence of three or four weeks above the waters its whole life is a continued good to man. It hawks over pools and fields and through gardens, decimating swarms of mosquitoes, flies, gnats and other baneful insects. Their rapid flight and enormous range of vision enable them to capture these insects with ease. They destroy multitudes of moths and millers whose larvæ are injurious to vegetation, while they do not injure any product of the agriculturalist themselves. A few of them shut into a house, would very soon rid it of flies, bugs and mosquitoes. They are perfectly harmless, and can be handled with impunity, and are an interesting subject for study, as there still remains much to be learned of their natural history. The dragon fly is widely distributed over all parts of the globe, but few, however exceed in size or beauty those of our own country.

Wit of the National Press.

The bee is the hum-blest creature.

A full hand—hired man on a drunk.

A monarch of the seize—The sheriff.

A promising young man is chary of his promises.

A patriotic citizen calls his frisky dog A-merry-cur.

Breaches of contrast—Tweed trowers which shrink.

Beware of dried apples; they live not wisely, but too swell.

A spring opening—the keyhole of a watch.—*Hackensack Republican.*

The way to meet a man of doubtful credit is to take no note of him.

Wealthy people are judged by their good wills.—*Gowanda Enterprise.*

When a man gets his nose knocked under his ear it is still the scanter of his face.

A getter up of clubs—The book canvasser. A bringer down of clubs—The policeman.

We presume it is because the coral is a kind of fish that it makes the best red earring.

A fire parade, like a rainy day, is good for a show of hose, they say.—*Waterloo Observer.*

Boston aspires to become the fountain of American literature as it is of baked beans.

An electrical girl has been discovered in Canada. She ought to marry a good conductor.

"Well, you'll own that she has a pretty foot, won't you?" "Yes, I'll admit that. But then it never made half as much of an impression on me as the old man's."

Moses was undoubtedly a stock speculator, for he began his career among the "bull" rushes.

Of course everybody knows of a male and female sex, but the papers that come to this office are the "News-X."

We always have our suspicions of a man who invariably takes his soda from the other side of the fountain.—*Quincy Modern Argo.*

We are offering a chromo now to the woman who doesn't think her baby nicer than any other woman's baby.—*Steubenville Herald.*

A correspondent asks if a postmaster must be well educated. Certainly, sir; he must assuredly be a man of letters.—*Rhinebeck Gazette.*

"How dare you swear before me?" asked a man of his son recently. "How did I know you wanted to cuss first?" said the spoiled urchin.

A Texas dog ate up eight dollars' worth of postage stamps and was mailed to that other clime.—*Ex.* He was evidently a mail dog, but not posted.

Fast young men do not take up all their time at the pawnbrokers. Many of the watches are never redeemed.

"Pair o' dies lost," said an undertaker, when two persons died and his rival got both funerals.—*Steubenville Herald.*

A California man tunneled under a neighbor's well and stole the bottom and all the water.

Do cats sing church music? Purr chants they do.

An auctioneer was endeavoring to sell a fowling-piece, and failing to get a bid, a bystander who had read the papers said, "Blow in the muzzle, and it will go off."

A rich New Yorker is so fearful that his daughter may marry a coachman, that he has taken her and started for China. But he must remember there is a Coch-in-China, too.

"Raising rents," remarked the landlord, as he placed his foot against the broader portion of the tramp's pants and assisted him out of doors.—*Waterloo Observer.*

National Sports.

Larkin, formerly of the Troy, is now pitching for the Albany.

The Pacific League, of San Francisco, Cal., has about run its course. An early disbandment is expected.

Devlin is considered by the San Francisco press to be the most skillful pitcher that has ever appeared in that city.

McVey, of the defunct Bay City Club of San Francisco, has decided, it is said, to give up playing ball and turn his attention to farming.

Jim White has not been as yet of much benefit to the Cincinnati nine. He had three errors at right field in a recent game against the Boston.

Murnan has retired from the management of the Natick (Mass.) Club, and he thinks seriously of leaving the profession altogether.

Flint, of the Chicago, has been taken from behind the bat, owing to sore hands, and placed in right field. Williamson has been filling the position.

Sullivan, the crack first baseman of the Worcester nine, did not accompany the club on its Western tour, having been sent to the city hospital in Worcester.

Bielaski, formerly of the Chicago, and one of the prominent members of the Capitol City Club, of Washington, D. C., has permanently retired from the profession.

The return game between the Young America and Riverton Clubs, played at Stenton, resulted in another victory for the Young America by a score of 15 to 8.

The Dubuque (Iowa) Club has disbanded. Eden has gone to Indianapolis; Kent and O'Connor have signed with a Topeka (Kansas) nine, and Troy and Callahan have gone to New York.

The Lone Stars, of New Orleans, struck Cincinnati recently a financial wreck. A benefit game was afterward arranged for them, and enough money was secured to send them home.

Alcott, a player who received his education in Philadelphia, and who has filled the pitcher's position quite prominently for a number of years, is now pitching for a nine in Binghamton, N. Y.

The Worcester Club will be in the League next year. Richmond, who started out as the phenomenal pitcher, but who has gloriously failed, is undecided whether to play any longer this season.

The Worcester nine on their way to Cleveland stopped at Akron, Ohio, and shut out the Akron players by a score of 15 to 0, Stovey's home run, Irwin's drive for three bags, and two-base hits by Irwin, Bennett, Creamer and Wood being among the twenty safe hits made by the Worcester.

Manager Cammeyer, of the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, is organizing a picked team of professionals to represent Brooklyn during the remainder of the season. The nine will be known as the Union of Brooklyn, and arrangements are being made for a series of matches.

Gifford, late manager of the Nationals of Washington, on his retirement was presented by the players with a handsome testimonial in which they expressed their hearty appreciation of his services as a manager, and recorded their esteem and affection for him as a thorough gentleman in private life.

The championship season is gradually drawing to a close, and, making a very liberal estimate against the Chicago team in the remaining games, it will be seen by the record that their ultimate success is almost a foregone conclusion. They have yet 29 games to play, the Providence 30 and the Cleveland 31. The three victories over the Worcester during the week brings the Cleveland within one game of the Providence, while the nine from Troy is making a rapid advance toward securing a more prominent position. Between now and the end of the season the only interest will be in the fight between the Providence, Cleveland and Troy for second place, Worcester's and Boston's indifferent play leaving them entirely out of the contest. The record up to August 13th, is:

CLUBS.	Chicago	Providence	Cleveland	Troy	Worcester	Boston	Buffalo	Cincinnati	Total Won
Chicago	...	8	4	8	8	5	6	5	44
Providence	3	...	6	2	2	5	7	7	32
Cleveland	2	3	...	7	6	5	4	4	31
Troy	1	3	2	...	3	2	10	7	28
Worcester	1	4	3	3	...	5	2	7	25
Boston	3	1	4	4	1	...	6	8	26
Buffalo	0	2	2	1	7	3	...	4	19
Cincinnati	1	1	1	0	2	4	2	...	11
Total Lost	11	22	22	25	29	29	37	40	215

TRAP SHOOTING.

CLOSE OF THE PASTIME GUN CLUBS' TOURNAMENT.

The four days sport at the Pastime Gun Club's ground, Bellevue Station, Pa., closed on Friday with two interesting contests, one each at ball and pigeon shooting. The attendance was good, and the result for several of the prizes was quite exciting.

PASTIME GUN CLUB GROUNDS, Bellevue, Philadelphia, August 12, 1880.—Ball shooting; 5 balls each; 18 yards rise, smoke target balls; 1st prize, 500 U. M. C. shells; 2d prize, 25 pounds of shot and 6¼ pounds of powder; 3d prize, one year's subscription to *Forest and Stream;* 4th prize, 6¼ pounds of Hazard powder.

	18 yards.	21 yards.	Total hit.
T. P. Greger	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1	8
F. H. Rodey	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 0	7
D. H. Ruffner	1 0 1 1 0	1 1 1 1 1 1	9
D. Brooks	1 1 1 1 1	0	5
L. Jones, Jr.	1 0 0 1 1	1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1	13
H. Snyder	1 1 0 1 0	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0	10
W. Greenwood	0 1 1 1 1		4
J. Weldon	0 1 1 0 1		3
W. M. Belcher	1 1 0 1 0	0	3

Greger won first prize, Greenwood second, Ruffner third and Jones fourth prize.

Second match.—Pigeon shooting. Prizes, 12½ pounds powder to first; 500 U. M. C. cartridges to second; 25 pounds shot and 6¼ pounds of powder to third, and Rocky Mountain hawk to fourth. Conditions—Five birds each by Rhode Island rules.

	21 yds.	26 yds.	31 yds.	Total hit.
D. Brooks	1 1 0 1 1	0 1 1	1 0	7
T. Smith	0 1 1 0 1	...	...	3
T. P. Greger	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 0	...	7
W. Bart	1 1 1 1 0	1 0 0	...	5
L. Jones, Jr.	0 0 1 1 0	...	...	2
W. M. Belcher	1 1 0 1 1	1 1 0	1 1 1	9
J. Adams	1 0 0 0 0	...	...	1
W. Greenwood	1 1 1 1 1	1 0 0	...	6
W. Shuster	0 1 1 1 1	0 1 0	...	5
D. B. Ruffner	0 1 0 1 0	...	...	2
C. Bigler	1 1 1 1 0	1 1 0	0	6
A. Ulrich	0 1 1 1 1	1 1 0	0	6

T. P. Greger won the first prize, Belcher second, Smith third prize, and Ruffner and Jones divided fourth prize.

Strange Editions of the Scriptures Recently Exhibited in London.

An interesting collection of Bibles was recently exhibited in London, which comprised copies of all the editions that, because of peculiar errors of the printers, or from some other reason, have been known by strange names. Among the Bibles on exhibition were the following:

The Gutenberg Bible.—The earliest book known. Printed from movable metal types, is the Latin Bible issued by Gutenberg, at Metz, A. D. 1450.

The Bug Bible.—Was so called from its rendering of Psalms xci. 5: "Afraid of Bugs by Night." Our present version reads, "Terror by Night." A. D. 1551.

The Breeches Bible.—The Geneva version is that popularly known as the Breeches Bible, from its rendering of Genesis iii, 7: (making themselves breeches out of fig leaves.) This translation of the Scriptures—the result of the labors of the English exiles at Geneva—was the English family Bible during the reign of Queen Elizabeth and till supplanted by the present authorized version of King James I.

The Place-makers' Bible.—From a remarkable typographical error which occurs in Matthew v, 9. "Blessed are the Place-makers," instead of Peacemakers. A. D. 1562.

The Treacle Bible.—From its rendering of Jeremiah viii, 22: "Is there no Treacle (instead of Balm) in Gilead?" A. D. 1568.

The Rosin Bible.—From the same Text, but translated "Rosin" in the Doual version. A. D. 1609.

The He and She Bibles.—From the respective renderings of Ruth iii, 15—one reading that "She went into the city." The other has it that "He went." A. D. 1611.

The Wicked Bible.—From the fact that the negative has been left out of the seventh commandment (Exodus xx, 14.) For which the printer was fined £300. A. D. 1631.

The Thumb Bible.—Being one inch square and half an inch thick, was published at Aberdeen. A. D. 1670.

The Vinegar Bible.—So named from the headline of the 20th chapter of Luke, which reads as "The Parable of the Vinegar," instead of the Vineyard. A. D. 1717.

The Printers' Bible.—We are told by Cotton Mather that in a Bible printed prior to 1702, a blundering typographer made King David exclaim that "printers (instead of Princes) persecuted him without a cause." See Psalms cxix.

The Murderers' Bible.—So called from an error in the sixteenth verse of the Epistle of Jude, the word "murderers" being used, instead of "murmurers." A. D. 1801.

The Caxton Memorial Bible.—Wholly printed and bound in 12 hours, but only 100 copies struck off. A. D. 1877.

The extensive woolen mills erected by the Japanese Government at Tokia are being fitted up with machinery obtained from Germany, and German workmen are engaged.

Weather Wisdom.

"Gem'len," said the President, "I find dat de inhabitants of dis kentry am payin' altogether too much 'tenshun to de wedder queshun. Dar's a groan o' despair when it's hot an' a growl o' displeashur when it's cold. If it rains somebody raises a row, an' if it's dry somebody else has a bone to pick wid de powers above. Ebery red-headed, one-hoss white man—ebery broken-down old two-cent darky has got de ideah in his head dat de Lawd am boun' to send him long jist de sort o' wedder he wants, no matter 'bout de rest of de kentry. De ole man Rubottom, libin' up dar by my cabin, has got about fifteen cents worf of garden truck back of his house, an' when it's hot or cold or wet or dry he am so agitated dat he fergits dat any odder soul in his kentry has sot out an onion or planted a 'tater. Mo' dan fifty y'ars ago I come to de conclushun dat I mus' put up wid such wedder as de Lawd gim me, no matter whedder it brought on chilblains or rheumatics, an' it was a great burden off my mind. I take it jist as it comes, keepin' de ole umbrella in good repair, an' I doan' know nuffin' 'bout almanacks an' doan' want to."

The Paris Opera in the Last Century.

In the old Paris Opera House, as it existed in the memorable year 1789, there were five different kinds of boxes, the nature of which was indicated by quite a singular nomenclature. "Kettledrums," "postchaises," and "spittoons," explained in the first and last case the situation of the occupants, and in the intervening the amount of the accommodation. Besides those, there were the balcony and the grand tier. Prices were not then what they are now, and yet the Opera was a luxury which but few could afford. The books for the season 1789 have just been discovered and their contents published. The Duc de Choiseul had a kettledrum which cost him nearly $650 a year. The Duc d'Orleans paid double, but then his box was on the grand tier. The Princess de Lamballe had only a postchaise, which she had to share with Madame de Genlis (they must have been an ill-sorted couple) and yet it cost her $500 a year. The Queen paid $1,600, and the two Ambassadors of Spain and Naples arranged between them the question of choice, and each contributed $800. The free list was not quite suspended, but it was materially cut down. Thirty-two authors had free admissions. Gretty was one, Marmontel another, Favart a third; time has treated the others rather harshly, and they are now nobodies.

Only eight musical critics were recognized, but a lady and gentleman had free admission "on account of the inconvenience they suffered from the Opera House being next door." The prima-donna only got $1,750 a year, and the chief dancer $1,500—that dancer was Vestris. These figures are modest enough, and yet the close of a brilliant season exhibited but poor receipts—$55,833, out of which everything had to be paid. Mr. Gye's treasury account is no doubt more satisfactory.

A Tight Squeeze.

"From grave to gay" is the order of life and newspapers as well—so we revive the old and amusing story of the miller who sometimes had crazy fits, in which he always imagined himself to be the Lord judging the world. On these occasions he would put on a paper crown, ascend a pile of meal bags with great dignity and call his neighbors in succession. The same ones were always judged, and they were the millers of his vicinity. The first one summoned was Hans Schmidt, "Hans Schmidt, stand oop. Hans, vat is been your pishness in dat oder vorld?" "I vas a miller, O Lort!" "Vas you a joost man?" "Vell, ven the vater vash low, and the pishness is pad, O Lort, I sometimes dakes a leetle extra doles." "Vell, Hans, you shall go ofer mit te gotes, already yet." And so in succession all were tried and immediately sentenced to go over to the goats. Last of all the miller tried himself in the following style: "Jacob Miller, stand oop. Jacob, vat vas your pishness in dat oder vorld?" "I vas a miller, O, Lort." "Vas you always a joost man, Jacob?" "Vell, O, Lort, ven de vater vas a leetle low and de pishness vas bad, I somedimes dakes some leedle exdra doles; but, O, Lort, I all de vile gives dose exdra doles to de poor. (After a long pause)—"Vell, Jacob Miller, you can go ofer mit der sheeps—but it vas von tight squeeze."

About the year 1835 a very old gentleman called on a well-known firm of Parisian music publishers and offered for sale a collection of forty national songs, of which he stated he was the sole author. One of the partners looked through them and recognized a song beginning "Allons, Enfants de la Patrie." "Are you aware," he asked, satirically, of the old gentleman, "that this song has been published before? that it is called 'La Marseillaise,' and that its author is Rouget de l'Isle?" "But," replied the elder gentleman quietly, "I am Rouget de l'Isle."

THE LAKES OF MINNESOTA.—Exaggerated as the statement seems, it is nevertheless true that within the borders of Minnesota there are 10,000 lakes. By an official count of the Surveyor General 5000 were reported, while one-fourth of the State was unsurveyed and unexplored. Even in this estimate it is admitted that the number was underrated. When we take into consideration this vast chain of lakes and the miles of navigable river within Minnesota, it is not surprising that this State should become the summer resort of the great West, and that thousands of tourists should yearly find their way here seeking rest and recreation along the cool and shady shores of these watery gems.—*St. Paul Cor. Indianopolis Journal.*

Jewel boxes of fine woods or red morocco are contrived in all manner of ingenious ways, and the more choice varieties are provided with one or more secret drawers, in which especially precious articles may be concealed. Favorite designs are miniature chests of drawers or escritoires, particularly the latter.